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COVINA



ARGUS

VOL. 36

COVINA, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, NOV. 3, 1906

NO 13

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DEATH OF JOB OSBORN

A Well Known Former Covina Citizen Dies at Whittier.

Job Osborn of Whittier, a former resident of this place, and the father of Mrs. J. M. Whittier of Cottage Drive, passed away at the Whittier Hospital at 10:30 o'clock Friday morning of last week, following an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. Osborn was taken ill with the dreaded disease about two weeks ago. Every known remedy was applied by the physicians in charge, and a surgical operation became a necessity. The patient was removed to the hospital Thursday preceding his death, and at three o'clock the operation was performed. The extreme severity of the case together with the advanced age of the patient, rendered the operation hazardous, yet it was the only means by which his life might be saved. He failed to rally from the ordeal, and his life passed peacefully out at the hour stated.

Job Osborn, during his residence on his ranch on the San Bernardino road, from 1895 to 1900, made many friends in Covina who mourn with his relatives in their loss.

The Whittier Register in a recent issue said:

"C" his upright Christian character, his genial personality, his potent influence on those who came in contact with him, his love for young people, especially children, and of their love for him, too much cannot possibly be said. Few men die and leave such a wide spread sense of individual loss as the death of Mr. Osborn has left. 'We have lost a friend' is the sentiment on every lip and in each heart. This tribute of respect would be incomplete if we failed to mention the expressions of sorrow from the hundreds of children in our public schools, each of whom claimed him as an individual friend, and knew his cordial hand clasp."

Over thirty of our citizens drove to Whittier on Sunday to attend the last and rites, for this universally beloved and respected citizen, conducted at the Friends Church on Sunday afternoon in the presence of over 1000 relatives and friends.

A profusion of snow flowers, loved so much in life by the deceased and emblematic of the beautiful life departed, filled pulpit and chancel. The beautiful blanket of white carnations which covered theasket, was the offering of the public school children and teachers. Among the wealth of floral pieces of pillows, wreaths, crosses and bouquets, was the pillow of carnations and roses, bearing the words, "Rest," and given by the college.

An impressive feature of the services was the presence of several hundred of the school children who marched at the head of the procession from the family residence to the church, turning an aisle at the entrance through which theasket was borne; afterward, filing through the church for a last look at the one who had ever had their best interests at heart.

Services were conducted by Rev. Thomas Armstrong and Rev. Muhlen Perry. The pallbearers were Messrs. R. B. Way, Cyrus Trueblood, R. C. Hatt, D. C. Andrews, J. A. Heckert and V. A. Reynolds.

Professors C. E. Tebbetts and G. W. Monroe, representing the college and public schools, both of which the deceased had faithfully served as trustee a number of years, occupied places on the platform.

A quartet composed of Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Tomlinson, Miss Anna Tomlinson and Dr. Jeanette rendered the songs, "Rock of Ages," "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and "Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me."

The reading of the scripture by Rev. Armstrong was followed by prayer and the reading of the obituary by Rev. Perry. Rev. Armstrong,

[CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE.]

REPUBLICAN CAMPAIGN CLOSES WITH ROUSING RALLY

Hundreds Greet the Gifted and Eloquent Speaker of the Evening, the Hon. Dorsey Patton.

The Republicans of this district closed the present State, Congressional and County campaign last evening by a rousing rally in the Woman's Club House.

It was a revelation and at once set at rest the fear that Tuesday will find the Republicans asleep, leaving a loophole for Democratic victory. Over 400 greeted the gifted and eloquent speaker, the Hon. Dorsey Patton, of Ocean Park, the prince of all campaign orators of this Imperial

state. The meeting was presided over by our fellow citizen, Col. F. M. Chapman, a former friend of Mr. Patton's in Chicago.

The speaker commanded the rapt attention of his hearers and at times the greatest enthusiasm was manifested when he mentioned the names of Roosevelt, Gillett, Hammel, Hartwell, Keppel and other popular candidates.

It was a rousing meeting, a sure indication of the avalanche of Republican votes on Tuesday.

Please Take Notice.

To my friends and neighbors:

My name appears on the Socialist ticket as a candidate for Justice of the Peace of Rowland township and I desire to state positively at this time that on no account will I fill the office if elected. Should the Socialists, however, vote for me to show their party strength, I shall appreciate their support as an honor. Adherents of other parties will only lose their votes by so doing.

J. S. ECKLES.

Hallowe'en Party.

Miss Della Wolfarth was hostess at a Hallowe'en party on Wednesday evening at her home on San Bernardino Road. The evening was merrily spent in appropriate games on the lawn which was brilliantly lighted by the Japanese and jack-o-lanterns with which the porch was beautifully decorated. Light refreshments were served. The invited guests were Misses Elsie Asber, Ruth Blackman, Grace Chapman, Joie Cantonville, Ruby Daniels, Erma Harris, Anita Reynolds and Della Shirley.

A SQUARE DEAL FOR EVERYBODY

—Theodore Roosevelt.

Facts and Figures
Truth and Honor
Loyalty and Efficiency

VERSUS

Lies and Buncombe
Brag and Bluster
Treachery and Incompetency

1. The assessed valuation of Cook county, Illinois, including Chicago, is four hundred forty-two million (\$442,000,000.00) dollars; actual value thereof on a loan valuation basis is over two billion (\$2,000,000,000.00) dollars.

Ben Ward's assessed valuation of this county is over three hundred and five million (\$305,000,000.00) dollars, while its actual value on a loan basis does not exceed five hundred million (\$500,000,000.00) dollars.

2. Ward has increased assessments on private property in this county over one hundred sixty million (\$160,000,000.00) dollars, and on corporation property (including eleven million (\$11,000,000.00) dollars assessed on new electric lines) only twenty-five million (\$25,000,000.00) dollars.

3. The increase of assessed valuation in this county during Ward's administration has been 160 per cent and in the remainder of the state outside of this county but 10 per cent. The assessed valuation of this county has increased 16 times as fast as in the balance of the state and inasmuch as the state rate is the same in all the counties of the state it is a self evident fact that the property owners of this county are being robbed of large sums of money by reason of the excessive valuation placed upon the property by Ben Ward.

4. Ward's unjust assessments have cost our tax-payers over \$1,000,000.00 more than their proportion of state taxes, they paying one-fifth of the total thereof. The Assessor should protect us absolutely from the imposition of more than our share of state taxes. Ben Ward utterly ignores our interests in this respect. He declares his intention to continue his present policy, and if re-elected will undoubtedly wring from the tax-payers of this county other millions more than their just share.

5. Ward raised this year's assessments more than \$71,000,000.00 over last year's excessive valuations; 80 per cent of this being against small owners and but \$500,000.00 thereof being on corporation franchises.

6. In 1903 and again in 1905 the Board of Supervisors in order to overcome Ben Ward's vicious assessments, sent its chairman, Supervisor Longdon, to Sacramento to appeal to the State Board of Equalization for a reduction in our assessments, and Ward went to Sacramento both times, fought like a tiger against any reduction, and succeeded in preventing Mr. Longdon from securing justice for the tax-payers of this county.

7. Through favoritism or incompetency many neighboring lands, equal in value, have been assessed at vastly different valuations.

For example: Praeger Park, a acres on the north side of Washington street, Ward assessed at \$99,125, while Charles Park, 13.61 acres on the south side of Washington street and having a frontage of one block on Main street, worth at least three times as much as Praeger Park, is assessed at \$9,000. Many hundreds of such glaring inequalities in both large and small assessments can be cited.

8. Tax payers calling on Ward to adjust grievances are usually treated with discourtesy and often insult.

9. Ben Ward has served eight years, the result of three elections as a Republican. He was always a strict partisan until he became fearful that he could not be re-nominated. He then bowed, set up a great cry in favor of "Non-Partisanship" and in conducting his campaign has made many false charges against the Republican leaders.

10. Ben Ward's great anti-corporation farce, is intended to distract attention from the facts.

11. Ward's assessments hit the small property owners hardest of all. Mr. Voter, do not be deceived by Ward's bluster about the "Machine" and the corporation. You are wise enough to decide for yourself. Ascertain your assessment for this year, compare it with the assessed value of your property, and with the assessment on other properties in your neighborhood. Think and decide for yourself.

12. Vote for CALVIN HARTWELL for County Assessor, who is honest, loyal, courteous, and efficient.

13. THIS MEANS DOLLARS TO YOU.

By order of Republican County Executive Committee

LEADNER W. LEE

Chairman Republican County Committee.

New in the Market

Fine Irish Mackerel, each..... 10c

New Salmon Bellies, 2 for..... 15c

Genuine Eastern Apple Cider, qt. 15c

—GET A BOX OF THOSE BEAUTIFUL, RED—

Colorado Jonathans

THE KING OF ALL APPLES

• Hallowe'en is coming and you will need them.

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CHASE & SANBORN'S COFFEE

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Mr. New Resident

and see us. We can offer you every convenience and accommodation that safe banking will allow.

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V. O. ENGLISH, Cashier

Dr. J. D. Reed
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J. L. Matthews
J. H. Coolman
Chas. Nicolai

Samuel Foster
J. B. Coulston

We pay 4 per cent interest on term deposits in our

United States Savings Bank

We are new here ourselves and are here to stay and we believe that Covina is the coming city of the San Gabriel valley and are anxious to do our part to make it so. If you don't want to open a bank account now, come in and get acquainted anyway.

DEPEND ON US FOR YOUR

Good Groceries

Look to us for something that will give you pleasure when you sit down to your table. Our shelves fairly teem with such suggestions. Let us tell you how reasonably we can furnish a full meal of desirable things. You'll like the goods we sell; you'll like the way we sell them; you'll like the price we ask; you'll like the goods when you get them.

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Farm Phone 240

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Stylish Rigs

W. Badillo St

COVINA, CAL.

THE COVINA ARGUS

J. L. MATTHEWS, Publisher

Covina, Los Angeles County, California

Grandfather Kaiser Wilhelm better cut off those mustaches.

Society would be safer were the Pittsburg millionaires to wear muzzles.

That Japanese murderer who apologized on the gallows was certainly a polite man.

One penalty of being rich is to fear somebody will steal our bodies after we are dead.

Moralists agree that a bad man may be reformed, but it is different in the case of a bad egg.

As to school children who swap chewing gum, it is a waste of time to try hygienic arguments on them.

The bank examiner is a good deal like a stroke of lightning. The worst has already happened when we hear the report.

The fellow who sent a fifteen-pound turtle through the mail may have had a creeping suspicion that the clerks always welcomed a snap.

As for the people at large, they balk at the idea that the orthography of the language has swelled in the cans and ought to be condemned.

Mr. Rockefeller is boasting that he beat his doctor at golf. He should remember that it's a pretty dangerous thing to gloat over a doctor.

If Clerk Samuel Byerly can with a 2-cent stamp turn \$5,800,000 worth of Government bonds, he might borrow \$100 or so and buy the Steel Trust.

In view of the high cost of living the funeral directors cannot see their way clearly toward making any reduction in the expense attendant upon dying.

The Norsemen address Haakon as "Mr. King." This may be a trifle irregular, but it is a great deal more polite than some of the pet names the Russians are bestowing on Nicholas.

Naturally, the President hopes that the country will not become so interested in the discussion of the fact that he is in favor of spelling reform as to forget that he is opposed to race suicide.

Over in Canada the people regard phonetic spelling as an evidence of ignorance and bad breeding. This, we may be sure, is due to the fact that the phonetic spelling movement was not started in England.

Belva Lockwood says it is just as necessary for women to study the law as to learn to cook. A good many other women seem to take the same view of the case, and they are not studying law either.

Over in Russia the revolutionists regard it as a great triumph for their side when they succeed in looting a bank of \$50,000 or \$100,000. What a wild hurrah they would set up if they had a Stensland or a Hipple to operate for them.

Industry waits closely upon legislation. Already Western farmers are considering the planting of crops from which they can manufacture alcohol, to be denatured and used as a source of power. There is a great desire for some cheap and effective substitute for gasoline, the supply of which is limited and the price of which has steadily advanced for several years.

Prof. Ray Lankester, in his opening address before the British Association, pointed out what has been many times remarked, that in no country is so much aid given by laymen to scientific investigation as in America. The habit of giving telescopes, laboratories and research funds has become common among rich men, and we rather take their gifts for granted. It has been humorously said that the will of a Massachusetts man which does not provide a gift for a hospital, an art museum, a university or an institute for the investigation of human pedigrees is in poor form, and reflects on the social standing of the testator's family.

That neat and lovable little coin, the dime, has had a most useful history. As far as we are aware it is unique among the world's coins, having no nearer equivalent than the English sixpence, which is worth 2 cents more. It is one of the handiest of coins, being about as small as a silver piece can conveniently be. Being less in size and weight than the nickel, which is worth only half as much, it is vastly more convenient to keep and hoard, and that is one reason why it is becoming extraordinarily scarce in spite of the fact that more dimes are now turned out of the mints than ever before in the country's history. There is a rage for "dime banks," and some of these mechanical contrivances are so pretty, so ingenious and so alluring that they force people to save dimes who have no earthly occasion to do so.

The Philippines government has enjoyed a revenue of from \$80,000 to \$70,000 from the imposition of tonnage and navigation dues upon ships from outside ports. But on Aug. 31 the govern-

ing commission passed an act for the abolition of the dues. It gives up a tax of which there has been some complaint, and Manila gets the advantage of being a free port. In the same connection reference is made to her improved harbor facilities. The improvements will cost, when completed, several million dollars, and include the dredging to a depth of thirty feet over an area of 400 acres, the reclamation of waste land, and an eighteen-foot channel entrance to the Pasig River. The statement concerning the abolition of dues which was sent out by the bureau of Insular Affairs makes a comparison which shows that while Manila is now a free port there is not such a port in any other oriental country. Hongkong, commonly called a free port, imposes a tax, designated light dues, of 1 cent Mexican per ton. This is the smallest charge, and there are variations for different ports ranging as high as 25 cents. In the Philippines the duty has been 6 cents per ton, or 30 cents per ton per annum. Manifestly under such a system short sailing vessels which made many entries, like those from the Asiatic coast, had an advantage over those which made long distances and paid full rates. American ships, therefore, should be among those that receive distinct benefit from the change.

Two English delegates who came over to a great convention held in Milwaukee were "thunderstruck" at the "remarkable democracy of America," as displayed when as one man the other delegates removed their coats, vests, collars and cuffs and prepared to be as comfortable as possible in a hot convention hall. It was new to them, but is not new to us. Men in America are quite apt to make themselves comfortable when by themselves, though sometimes the conventionalities are rudely disturbed. But why shouldn't men be comfortable? It's a mighty absurd custom which permits women to wear the thinnest sort of clothes, while men are compelled to sweater in many thicknesses of cloth, woolen, cotton and linen at once. The lining of a man's coat sleeve is thicker than all a woman wears upon her arms in summer. Add a thick layer of woolen cloth and frequently a sleeve of an undershirt, and see what a difference there is. Men's shirts are cool enough in themselves, but look at the collars, the ties and the cuffs which encumber them. Almost every man wears thick padding in the shoulders and several thicknesses of "wadding," haircloth and various other things in the front of his coat. It is well enough to talk about "delightful democracy," but for some reason this same "delightful democracy" has not yet dared to defy established conventionalities by permitting men the same freedom in dress and comfort that it allows the women. Ridicule and criticism always await the man who tries to be comfortable in public, and the ones who criticize most are those who most need reform. It's a peculiar thing that men stand thus in the way of their own needs and desires. If they wanted to, they could by a concerted effort overturn all the old ideas and establish a code permitting rational dress; but, bless your soul, they will continue to stick to thick, stiff linen bands about their necks, heavily padded coats, plug hats and all the other uncomfortable things, time without end, because they would much rather be uncomfortable than ridiculous. That is to say, they will do this in public. But when they get out of sight they will "peel off" quickly and say hard things about the custom which makes them cowards.

TOMAS ESTRADA PALMA, PRESIDENT OF CUBA.



President Palma, with whose regime the Cuban insurgents are dissatisfied, has shed his blood and suffered imprisonment for the Queen of the Antilles. He took part in the Cuban revolution of 1893-78, was president of the Cuban republic during that war and for a year was incarcerated in a Spanish prison. For many years he conducted a school for Cuban boys at Central Valley, N. Y., and when Cuba was turned over to its people by the United States became its President. A few months ago he was re-elected, and since he took office his political opponents, who declare they have not had a fair show at the polls, have plotted to bring about his downfall.

The town of Willis has 183 inhabitants, and 170 of them belong to the church. Four of the seven who do not belong are town loafers and the other three are infants, who will be taken in as soon as the weather warms up and they can be baptized.—Kansas City Journal.

People are compelled to another re-

SO THE OLD FOLKS SAY.

The old folks say, The times are changing. The bygone years were surely best; O'er land and sea, for ever ranging, Men wander now in vague unrest; And faded are the green romances, The morning light has died away, The world has lost its golden chances, So the old folks say.

The old folks say, The days are duller, The sweetest songs are left unsung, The spring was full of scent and color, Long, long ago, when we were young, Above our heads the sky was clearer, And warmer was the sunlight ray; Yet heaven is now a little nearer, So the old folks say.

The old folks say, 'Tis Maytime weather, 'Tis children, to your hearts desire, But leave us hand in hand together, Beside the swiftly falling fire. For earthly chains are near their breaking, And eyes are dim and locks are gray, But Love's a dream that knows no waking, So the old folks say. —Pall Mall Gazette.

A Lesson in Love Tactics

THE full realization of her love for Meredith came to Helen as she watched him enter the drawing room with the avowed intention of proposing to her cousin Gweneth.

In her eyes still lingered the incredulous smile with which she had listened to his announcement, but as the door closed behind him came the appalling conviction that he had meant what he said.

Life without Meredith—her Meredith—the husband of Gweneth; such ideas were insupportable. With her hand pressed to her wildly beating heart, she turned and flew upstairs to the work room.

Her brother was busy there carpentering and not in the mood for interruption. "Shut the door, please," he cried, without looking up; "the winds blows the shavings about."

Helen complied, then sat down at his side.

"Tom," she said, in a strangled voice, "something dreadful has happened. Meredith has gone to ask Gwen-



"THERE WAS ALWAYS—GWENETH."

eth to marry him—he told me so himself."

This sudden information proved disconcerting to the young man; his hand swayed and he cut a deep notch in the board he was planning for carving. "Gawd!" he cried, with twofold disgust; "what will you tell me next?" Then he looked up and caught sight of his sister's face. His own changed instantly and he put down his plane.

"The truth is," he said sternly, "you have been playing the fool with Meredith. I gave you credit for more sense. He is not a boy to be attracted by silly caprice. Meredith is a man of the world and my best friend. He has made no secret to me of his fondness for you. It was quite understood between us that the object of his visit this week-end was to clinch matters with you. You cannot say," he concluded, with some reproach, "that I did not give you a hint as to his intentions." Helen digested. "That's just it," she said miserably. "You see—I know why he was coming."

"Quite so," her brother replied; "but was that, I ask you, any reason why you should have led him a dog's life ever since he arrived?" "You may condemn me," Helen said, meeting his gaze with some dignity, "but most girls under the circumstances would have done the same."

"Girls!" cried her brother, almost beside himself with chagrin and disappointment: "yes—you are right there; it is not enough for them to have a man's honest love; they must make a fool—a spectacle—of him to their friends. Pshaw!"

"Don't," Helen faltered, in a choked voice. "My heart's broken; is not that enough?" She was silent, then she looked up with tears in her lashes. "Tom, dear," she said, "try to understand me; think—if you were about to propose to a girl—would you like her, by her manner, to any way anticipate your doing so?"

Tom's brown eyes met his sister's at last comprehensively. "No," he said stoutly, "I don't know that I should."

"Well," Helen faltered, blushing to the tips of her little pink ears, "you see, knowing what I did—whatever he would, I wouldn't."

"Ah!" her brother said, "I suppose that would be the situation. It seems simple, but scarcely promising of result."

"Oh, it would have come right—in time," Helen said, "only—there was always—Gweneth."

"Gweneth! what on earth had she—"

"You see," said Helen "Gweneth is so obliging. She is always ready to

make up for my many delinquencies. When I scratched—metaphorically, of course—she was there to bind up the wound. I confess her conduct exasperated me; I wasn't even as nice as I might have been had she never left Australia. I, at times, regretted that she was our father's third cousin once removed and had no other English relatives to visit this autumn. At last, when—when he did speak—I laughed at him, and suggested Gweneth as a substitute; and"—she concluded, with a wretched attempt at bravado, "You see—he has acted on my suggestion."

Tom was mentally denouncing himself as a blundering fool and Gweneth as a meddlesome hypocrite. "Of course," he said, "you are not yet certain she will accept him."

Helen sprang to her feet and stood, an indignant beauty with flashing eyes, before him. "Accept him!" she cried, with scorn; "can there be a shadow of doubt of such a thing?—she will be only too pleased, too proud, as any girl might. Accept him, indeed!—she would never have the impertinence to refuse. He, the cleverest, most brilliant man in the world, the most brilliant K. C. in England. Accept him! Of course, she will. Only—only," her voice broke, "she will never love him as I do, I who worshiped the very ground he walked upon." She sat down, her eyes full of despair. "No one will ever love him as I do," she said.

Tom was feeling ill with sympathy, but his face was still as hard as flint. "I must say," he said doggedly, "that you had a queer way of showing your affection. I fear now there is nothing to be done."

Helen pushed back the golden hair from her face. "The house suffocates me," she said. "Let us go on the river. I may feel better there."

Her brother threw on his coat. Downstairs they caught sight of the much-discussed couple standing together on the veranda. Gweneth had for once dropped her knitting, and was holding a flower in her hand, and Meredith was near her talking in a low voice.

Tom felt his sister's fingers tighten on his arm. They hurried down the garden path unseen. Near the bank the boat lay moored, the cushion and oars ready therein. A moment or two more, and the brother and sister were going swiftly down stream, and the house was out of sight.

Helen took advantage of the gloaming, and when her attention was not claimed by steering cried softly unseen. "They will say," she declared presently, "that Gweneth has cut me out."

"I am afraid we must admit the fact," her brother answered mercilessly. "All the same," Helen declared with spirit, "it is I whom Meredith loves—a woman always knows," she said, triumph creeping into her voice. Then she began to laugh. "I must laugh," she explained, with tears in her eyes. "Think of Gweneth as Meredith's wife; she won't understand him in the least. She will think him cross when he is only enthusiastic, and vulgar when he is witty; she never you know, saw a joke in her life; and the smell of tobacco is abomination to her." Her voice had trailed into a sob.

Tom's endurance had run out. "I may," he said, with suppressed wrath, "lack imagination, and I am not a woman, but even did I suffer from both infirmities, I'm hanged if I'd care a tinker's curse for a man who had behaved in such a manner. But," he concluded loftily, "I do not understand women."

From the woods through which the stream ran came now the sighing of wind in the tree tops, and tiny wavelets began to stir the surface of the river. "There will be rain," Tom said, "and you have no coat. We had better turn—there is barely time to get back for dinner."

The words, simple in themselves, brought fresh agony to Helen. Life was to be lived, dinner to be eaten, though Meredith was lost to her. D despair clutched her heart, death with its oblivion seemed kind; she looked down into the darkening waters. "Be careful how you steer," cried Tom, as he turned the boat—"the light's queer."

Carefulness and Helen were at that moment antipodal—a watery grave, alluring from a world empty of Meredith. Gathering gloom, the narrowness of the stream did the rest—a moment later the boat ran into the opposite bank with an ominous grating sound. Tom swore horribly. Helen put her fingers to her ears. "Save yourself, dear," she cried; "don't mind me—I prefer to die."

"Catch that oar and don't be an idiot!" yelled Tom. Something white glided by swiftly and was lost in the darkness.

It was useless to go on with one oar and the stream against them. Having exhausted his imprecatory vocabulary, Tom discovered the water to be shallow enough, and in sullen displeasure assisted his sister to the bank above. Further investigation proved that the best plan would be to tow the boat home.

"We shall be horribly late for dinner," Tom grumbled, as they at last set forth.

Helen was feeling disappointed at finding herself still alive. The misadventure had ended tamely in mud and discomfort.

Some one from the landing stage hailed them as they approached. It was Meredith, and Helen's heart leaped at the sound.

"Are you right?" he cried, and there

was a queer ring in his voice. "Thank God you are back! I was horribly afraid that something had happened."

"Thank you," Helen said, trying hard to appear dignified, and not to shiver, "I—hm quite all right. Where is—Gweneth?"

"Your cousin," said Meredith, making no attempt to release the hand that Helen was striving to free from his grasp, "went to her room some time ago."

"But I—thought—" Helen began. Meredith laughed, it must be confessed a little awkwardly. "It didn't come off," he said. "I gave her a lesson in botany instead."

"Then—" Helen's lips tried to frame the question, but only a little inarticulate cry broke from her, as in the darkness she felt Meredith draw her close to his heart.

"Dearest," he whispered, "it was wrong of me, but did I quite deserve to be given the worst hour in my life? Is teasing to be your monopoly?"

Then his voice rang out sharply through the night to Tom in the boat, "I say, old chap, have you a light? I am afraid Helen has fainted."

But out of the darkness came Helen's voice, feeble, but tinged with bliss: "It's all right, Tom," she said, "he didn't do it—it was just a mistake."

Other sounds of bliss came to Tom as, feeling no little relieved, but distinctly out of it, he strode up the garden between the sunflowers, brushing the cobwebs from his face.

"What a silly business!" he told himself, realizing for the first time that he was desperately hungry and wet to the skin; "and, hang it all! I have quite spoiled that oak panel!"—Pall Mall Gazette.

NO PLACE FOR OLD CLOTHES.

"Has Beens" Not of Use Even When It Rains.

The passing of the utility of old clothes is a sad thing for the economist to reflect upon.

The places where garments a bit faded would formerly pass muster are closed to them. It is the era where every station and condition, however obscure, has its own distinct livery and things grown too shabby to be continued in their original high estate may be no longer, with impunity, be made useful in lower spheres. The lower sphere has its own character to maintain.

Formerly, when a thrifty fit was on us, and we were overstocked with old clothes not worth making over and yet too good to throw away, we'd tie us to some mountain fastness, pine forests or some sequestered seaside nook for a span where conventions made no demands, and where any old thing would do to wear at any old time and no questions asked. But these go-as-you-please resorts are no more.

No longer may silks and grenadines too seedy to continue in their original smart estate be sentenced to hard labor. Hard labor has its own particular uniform, and silk and grenadine must stay where they belong. No utility possibility is open to the declining days of a French costume. No year before last's visiting dress that we can find may be amputated for southern beach wear or interesting jaunts or experiments aquatic.

One roughs it nowadays, even to the uttermost wilderness, of Mexico, or to the obscure points in Florida, in the latest regulation style of roughing-it costume, correct in every detail. If you have any self-respect, there is no worn offering of your old clothes that will do. The athletic girl with her rational dress that proclaims the experienced tailor and her hobnailed shoes, her sweater and her golf clothes, in fact, with her every equipment, plays havoc with one's old ideas of frugality.

Today one dresses technically at every point, or one is not in good taste. The idea that the large portion of people who enjoy outdoor life and sports must be appropriately garbed, infringes insistently upon the natural prerogative of old clothes.

They have no place now to fill even on rainy days. One is as strictly in costume to battle with a storm as for a ball or a boat trip.

Even the-time which used to be sacred to odds and ends of attire—the hours of the morning before any callers more important than the butcher would call—has its uniform nowadays. No old skirt and no antique tailor-made bodice may grace the breakfast table in the place of the neat shirtwaist and cloth skirt or of the trimly made house gown.

If we attempt the use of "has-beens" of the toilet in the privacy of our own domains, we have a guilty consciousness of disregarding the code laid down, that each period and function of the day should have its own distinct character in dress.

The thrifty are forevermore denied the thrill of pleasure occasioned by wearing a garment to the bone, through descending phases.—Pittsburg Leader.

Home Comforts.

"The boarders don't seem to like our country vegetables," said Mrs. Corn-tassel.

"That's funny," responded the farmer. "They ought to 'preciate 'em. They was bought right in the same town they come from."—Washington Star.

Walking Gentleman.

"Oh, yes," said the first actor, "Hamm has been in the profession for some years."

"Indeed?" replied the second actor.

"Comedian or tragedian?"

"Well, a pedestrian, mostly."—Philadelphia Ledger.

It's a poor rule that can't be worked any old way by an experienced grafter.

FOR THE

Covina Envelope

OR

Letter Paper

GO TO

Covina Pharmacy

OR

C. F. CLAPP

Consumption

There is no specific for consumption. Fresh air, exercise, nourishing food and Scott's Emulsion will come pretty near curing it, if there is anything to build on. Millions of people throughout the world are living and in good health on one lung.

From time immemorial the doctors prescribed cod liver oil for consumption. Of course the patient could not take it in its old form, hence it did very little good. They can take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and tolerate it for a long time. There is no oil, not excepting butter, so easily digested and absorbed by the system as cod liver oil in the form of Scott's Emulsion, and that is the reason it is so helpful in consumption where its use must be continuous.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne
Chemists
409 Pearl Street
New York
50c. and \$1.00 all druggists



Prison Life Almost a Joke.

Ironton, Mo.—A half hour of liberty and a stroll to his wife's boarding house and back to the Iron county jail varied the monotony of former United States Senator J. R. Burton's first day in jail.

Pleading that he wished to get some books and papers from his trunk, Burton was permitted by Sheriff Marshall to take a brief recess from confinement.

As Burton reached the street he saw his wife and niece just returning from a drive. They accompanied him to the home of Dr. Smith, where Mrs. Burton is boarding.

Mrs. Burton prepared breakfast for her husband and brought it to the jail, where he improvised a chair as a table in his cell and enjoyed the viands.

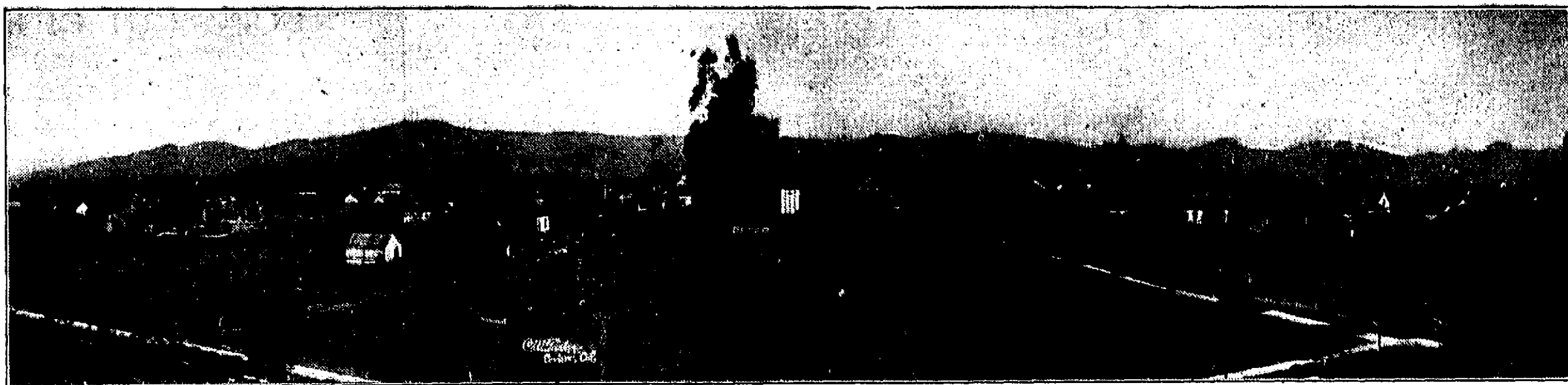
Mrs. Burton asserts that she will prepare all the meals he eats, in order that he may not have to subsist on prison fare. Burton shares a cell with James Wise, convicted of having embezzled from a postoffice. A separate cell will soon be given him, and Burton asserts that as soon as he has a cell to himself and can place there in a small writing desk, he will devote much of his time to writing.

He said that as soon as he had served his sentence he intends to return to Abilene, Kans., and resume his law practice.

Smugglers' Plans Fail.

Victoria, B. C.—Over thirty of the Japanese smuggled into Canada by the Japanese schooner Suin Maru, now seized by the customs office, which has levied a fine of \$800, have been arrested and at least fifty more are believed to be still at large. Under pressure the captain of the vessel has admitted that he had \$6 on board. The scheme was well planned to run the coolies into Canada, but was bungled by the Japanese.

COVINA--A City Among the Orange Groves



The Covina Villa Tract

Is absolutely the most beautiful suburban tract on the market today. Every lot a bargain.

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Is in the heart of Covina. Fronts on the electric line. Only 35 minutes to Los Angeles.

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Lots are the best investment on the market today. They possess every element to insure profitable returns.

Home among the Orange Groves

Covina Villa Tract

J. L. MATTHEWS SOLE AGENT

J. B. COULSTON
CHAS. NICHOLI OWNERS

LOTS
\$200 AND UP
EVERY MODERN IMPROVEMENT.

DISASTER IN ANTVILLE.

Great Loss of Life that Excited the Small People.

"Oh, yes, I feel well enough, but I'm not in my usual spirits, maybe." The woman spending the summer in the cabin on the hill dropped in to see the tent-dwellers in the orchard.

"You know I can't bear to kill anything, but lately the ants have been getting so numerous in the cabin that I concluded I just must. The ants seemed quite excited, naturally, but at first I didn't notice anything in particular, though of course I'd always known that they're intelligent."

"Last summer we had wasps, and somebody told me to leave the slain ones around in view—it would help to make the other wasps go elsewhere to build. Why wouldn't ants take the same hint? I thought. So I collected a lot of dead ants and decorated the window-sill."

"Pretty soon I happened to remember, and—bless your heart!—perfect multitudes of ants were coming in processions to—my morgue."

"Do you understand? They were identifying the bodies of friends and relations. It was no time before every single dead ant had been carried away for decent burial, no doubt—by the fathers, mothers, brothers, husbands and wives that I had made mourners of!"

"How interesting!" commented one. "Such an opportunity to study natural history!"

"Yes," simply assented the cabin-dweller, "but in studying natural history, give me some benevolent role—the part of San Francisco earthquake and eruption of Vesuvius isn't conducive to the scientific attitude."

"Then," she continued, thoughtfully, "while I didn't actually see the note-books, yet after the bodies of the victims"—she shifted uneasily in her chair—"had been removed, a lot of strenuous, inquisitive ants went dashing about on the scene of disaster, and I'm positive from their manners—I was once interviewed myself—that they were reporters."

"You'll probably receive a copy of the San Ant—onto Times," suggested a sympathetic hearer.

"Don't believe I'd care to read the account from that side," said the cabin lady, ruefully. "Doesn't anybody know some powder or something that drives ants away without killing them? Identifying friends and relations! Think of that, will you?"—Youth's Companion.

Feminine Way.

Mayme—But why did you encourage young Greene if you intended to reject him?

Edyth—Why, I had to encourage him in order to enable me to carry out my intentions.

The Umbrella Industry.

Up to a few years ago it is said only seven patents on umbrellas had been issued in the United States in ten years, this despite the fact that the annual production of umbrellas in this country is close to 15,000,000, according to the American Inventor.

The ribs and the stem of an umbrella are generally made in factories having a specialty of these items, and are sent thence to the real manufacturer. Here, first, the man whose work it is to assemble the parts inserts a bit of wire into the small holes at the end of the ribs, draws them together about the main rod and puts on the ferrule.

In cutting the cloth seventy-five thicknesses or thereabouts are arranged upon a splitting table, at which skilled operators work. In another room are a number of girls who operate hemming machines. A thousand yards of hemmed goods is a day's work for one of these girls. The machines at which they work have a speed of some three thousand revolutions a minute.

After hemming, the cloth is cut into triangular pieces, with a knife as before, but with a pattern laid upon the cloth. The next operation is the sewing of the triangular pieces together by machinery.

The covers and the frames are now ready to be brought together. In all there are twenty-one places where the cover is to be attached to the frame in the average umbrella.

The handle is next glued on and the umbrella is ready for pressing and inspection. By far the greater number of umbrellas to-day are equipped with wooden handles. A large variety of materials may be used, however, such as horn, china, bone, agate, pearl, ivory, silver and gold. Gold and silver quite naturally enter into the construction of the more expensive grades of umbrellas, some of which, in price, have been known to bring as high as \$150 to \$200. A wooden handle may likewise be expensive, depending upon the quality of the wood used. Ebony, petrified wood, fir, oak and elder are well known to the umbrella man—15,000,000 umbrellas a year.

The umbrella has been developing rapidly during the last few years. We pick up even a cheap one nowadays, press a button and the top spreads itself like an eagle ready for its flight. We are going away and an ordinary umbrella is too long to put in our grip. We find among our assortment of umbrellas and parasols one that is meant for just such an emergency, and which, in a most accommodating manner, folds up to suit the size of our traveling bag. Other new ones look with a key. Some spread their shade over eight or nine feet of territory and manufacturers aver that these are only a few of the improvements which we may expect.

The Tide Turned.

"There's a girl who ought to be sued for damages by the Union Traction Company! Her face stops traffic every time she looks toward the car lines."

"Which girl?"
"The one just ahead of us."
The speakers were two young men and the "girl just ahead" chanced to overhear the remark. Her eyes blazing with anger, she turned upon her critics and demanded:

"What do you mean by saying my face would stop a trolley car?"
"Pardon me, my dear young lady," quickly responded the offender. "You are mistaken as to what I said. I said your face stops traffic every time you look toward the car lines. Well, that's true. One sight of your pretty face makes the motorman forget his business, and he instinctively turns off the power."

A beautiful smile illumined her face, and the incident was closed.

Parlor-Car Diversion.

"Porter," said the fussy lady in the parlor car, "I wish you would open this window."

The lady in the seat directly across the car heard the request and drew a cloak about her.

"Porter, if that window is opened," she snapped, testily, "I shall freeze to death."

"And if the window is kept closed," returned the other passenger, "I shall surely suffocate."

The porter stood timidly between the two fires.

"Porter," remarked the commercial traveler, "your duty is very plain. Open the window and freeze one lady. Then close it and suffocate the other."—Puck.

Deductive Reasoning.

Hotel Reporter—I've got a breezy little talk here with a Scranton (Pa.) man, but—

City Editor—Well?

"There's an important omission. I forgot to inquire his business."

"Oh, that's easily supplied. He runs a correspondence school, of course."—Puck.

Train Comes Out.

Him—They say that kissing a man without a mustache is like eating an egg without salt. Do you believe it?

Her—Really, I don't know. You see, I never—

Him—Be careful now. Don't tell a fib.

Her—I never ate an egg without salt.

Getting Even.

Mildred—Congratulate me, dear. I'm engaged to Mr. De Smythe.

Clarice—Oh, I'm so glad you are going to marry him!

Mildred—Really?

Clarice—Yes. I hate him!

Birds Have Spectacles.

Many birds are provided with natural spectacles, a transparent membrane called the third eyelid. This third eyelid when not in use lies folded in the inner corner of the eye. Two muscles work it, spreading it over the corner or folding it up again much more cleverly than a man can put on or take off his spectacles. But for this third eyelid the eagle could not look at the sun.

Bold Invaders.

There were some phases of country life with which the little city girl had as yet only one day's acquaintance, but the rights of property-owners and property-renters were firmly fixed in her mind.

"Mother!" she called, in evident excitement, the morning after the family had settled for the summer in Sunset View Cottage, "mother! Just come here and look! There are somebody's hens wiping their feet on our nice clean grass!"

Up to Date.

Dolly Dimples—So Reggy Bonds proposed to you the other day? Was he very nervous?

Sally Smiles—I should say so. Why, he was up in the air.

Dolly Dimples—You don't mean it. And were you calm, dear?

Sally Smiles—No, I was up in the air, too. You see, he proposed to me when he took me up in his new balloon.

Motive.

"What inspired you to write that book?" asked the literary critic.

"To tell the truth," said the successful author, "my wife furnished the inspiration for it."

"Your wife?"

"Yes; she said it was time I was doing something, and that if I didn't go to work and turn out a book that would sell, by the great horn spoon, she would do it herself. I was afraid she might."

Where the Money Lies.

Batcheller—That's a good cigar you're smoking.

Popey—Yes, that's a fine 10-center you gave me.

Batcheller—I gave you? I guess not.

Popey—Oh, yes, I'm sure I was doing something, and that if I didn't go to work and turn out a book that would sell, by the great horn spoon, she would do it herself. I was afraid she might."

"Why don't you go to work?" queried the kind lady. "A rolling stone gathers no moss, you know."

"Dat's all right, ma'am," answered the husky hobo, "but I ain't got no ambition t' be a mowhacker, nohow."

Though a Nottingham baby lived for three days, it was afterward found to have been born with a hole right through its heart.

Avoiding Temptation.

Slopay—Let's go up this side street; I see my tailor coming down the avenue.

Diggs—Why, I never knew you to go out of your way to avoid meeting a creditor before.

Slopay—Yes, but I happen to have money in my pocket this time, and I might be tempted to pay him.

A Striking Similarity.

"Can you tell me why bananas are like wedding guests?"

"I can't say I see any resemblance."

"Oh, yes, there is. Bananas are like wedding guests because they are always ready to throw the slipper after the paring comes off."—Baltimore American.

No Objection to Stating It.

Reporter—Senator, if it isn't a secret, I should like to know something about the speech you are going to make to-morrow. How will you stand on the government ownership?

Statesman—Briefly, but with emphasis, young man, I shall jump on it with both feet.

The Pace That Kills.

"You were very successful in monopolizing your line of trade."

"I was," answered Mrs. Cumrox. "I put in my life killing competition in order that the other members of my family might put in their lives killing time."—Washington Star.

No Acting There.

"Well, well!" exclaimed Mrs. Goodart, "you certainly do act as if you were hungry."

"Act?" granted Hungry Higgins, between bites, "my lady, don't you know the difference between actin' and doin'?"—Philadelphia Press.

Perfectly Clean.

His Coachman—Professor, why is it that the moon always shows the same face?

"The Professor—That is due to the circumstance that its revolution upon its axis is coincident with the revolution it makes in its orbit."

The Coachman—Thanks. I thought it was somethin' like that.

He Did.

Lounger—Don't you get tired of answering the same questions, day after day?

"Ticket Agent (at railway station)—Awfully. Somebody is always asking me that one, you know."

In the Dining Car.

English Tourist—Walter, this steak is deucedly tough, y'know.

Walter—Got teh be, sah, in order teh pass de guy ment 'spection! Yo' probably am unaware, sah, dat since de Puckin'town 'sposures tenderness in a beef am considered a sign ob physical weakness!—Puck.

The total population of Canada equals that of the State of Ohio.

The Youthful Idea.

"Pop, are lawyers always bad-tempered?"

"Of course not, my son. What made you think so?"

"Why, the papers are always telling about their cross-examinations."—Baltimore American.

Couldn't Keep a Secret.

Mother (Impatiently)—You have been very naughty to-day, Juanita. I shall have to tell your father when he comes home.

Juanita (aged 7)—That's the woman of it! You never can keep anything to yourself.

Hasty Conclusion.

Tommy paused a moment in the work of demolition.

"This is angel cake, all right," he said. "How do you know?" asked Johnny.

"I've found a feather in it."—Chicago Tribune.

Too Bad.

"I swear to you I cannot live without my wife."

"You love her so?"

"Well, not exactly that. You see, she has the money."

Hope.

Tess—Mr. Magley has actually asked Miss Parkey if he might call upon her.

Jess—You don't say? I'll bet she's got her bridegroom picked out already.

—Philadelphia Press.

First Hint of the Truth.

"When did you first become acquainted with your husband?"

"The first time I asked him for money after we were married."—Los Angeles, Cal., News.

Spotted a Trip.

Mrs. Jenner Lee Oudego—This spell of cool weather is decidedly refreshing.

Mrs. Meldon-Holme—I am glad you find it so. It is decidedly annoying to me. I was just getting ready to have the hay fever.—Chicago Tribune.

Prepared for That.

Teacher—Why did Hannibal cross the Alps?

New Pupil—Same reason the hen had fur crossin' the road. You can't fool me with no conundrums.

Not the Same Man.

"Yes, I know Rantour. He's connected with a cannery, isn't he?"

"Not this one. He's connected with a chimney—He's a professor in a school of oratory."

In Mudpond Society.

"Did you go to the hop the other night?" asked the lady frog of the snail.

"No," replied he. "You see, I am not in the swim."—Baltimore American.

Beauty's Woe.

A girl who did not lack for beaux Assumed quite an indignant peaux And cried: "What's this!"

Some one stole a kiss, And it happened right under my nooz."

The Covina Argus

COVINA, CALIFORNIA.

Entered at the Postoffice Covina, Cal.
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J. L. MATTHEWS, PUBLISHER.

Issued every Saturday

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Six Months 75
Three Month 50
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Display advertisement at reasonable rates. Prices on application. Changes made as per contract.

Lines 5¢ per line each insertion. Legal notices \$1.00 per inch first insertion 50 cents each subsequent insertion.

This paper will not be responsible for communications. However it is operative that they be duly signed.

COVINA, NOV. 3, 1906.

"A SQUARE DEAL FOR EVERYBODY."

Theodore Roosevelt.
837 delegates, elected at regular caucuses and primary elections by 30,000 voters, nominated the Republican ticket. One man appointed a committee of fifteen, which selected the so-called non-partisan ticket.

There is no Democratic county ticket.

Vote the Republican ticket by stamping a cross in the circle at the head of the Republican column.

REPUBLICAN TICKET

LOS ANGELES COUNTY

Election November 6, 1906.

For Superior Judge (unexpired term)—

Charles Monroe

For Superior Judges (long term)—

Walter Bordwell

Frederick W. Houser

George H. Hutton

W. P. James

James C. Rives

For Sheriff—W. A. Hammel

For Clerk—Charles G. Keyes

For Auditor—Herbert G. Dow

For Recorder—Charles L. Logan

For Tax Collector—W. O. Welch

For District Attorney—J. D. Fredericks

For Assessor—Calvin Hartwell

For Treasurer—John N. Hunt

For Superintendent of Schools—

Mark Keppel

Public Administrator—

Frank Bryson

For Coroner—R. S. Lanterman

For Surveyor—Ivory B. Noble

For Supervisor, 1st District—

C. D. Manning

For Assembly, 68th District—

Prescott F. Cogswell

Why Hartwell?

Why not? There has not yet been the first word against him as a clean, honorable man.

The great fight of the campaign has been made against Calvin Hartwell for assessor in favor of Ben E. Ward. Ward has had the office for eight years and now that there has been some opposition raised against him and his party that gave him the eight years of office, failed to re-nominate him, he charges all kinds of things against it. If the party is "rotten," Ward is equally so, and some other ugly looking things have come out against him.

The position is this, the opposition to Ward is the opposition to the man and his methods. The opposition to Hartwell is not the man, but the opposition to the so-called "machine." Ward hung on to the "machine" as long as he could. Now let him go.

Congressional Candidate.

On Tuesday next the voters of Los Angeles county will once again be called upon to cast their ballots for a gentleman to represent them in Congress. They will choose between Mr. Robert Loucks of Pomona and the Hon. James McLaughlin. The first is a young man, bright, enthusiastic, but untied; the latter has served the district in Congress for many years, and it results speak for themselves he served it well.

The Argus has no desire to belittle in the least the candidacy of Mr. Loucks, but we feel, and we voice the feeling of hundreds of our readers, that it would be unwise and unbusinesslike to replace Mr. McLaughlin, who has proved his efficiency and faithfulness, by an untied and inexperienced.

Our orange growers will recall that Mr. McLaughlin secured the adoption of the present tariff rate on citrus fruits which has so much to do with the present prosperity of Southern California and the San Gabriel Valley in particular; that he has secured large appropriations for the improvement of San Pedro and Wilmington harbor; that he secured, two years ago, the appropriations for the splendid new federal building in Los Angeles; that he so-

curved at the last session an increased appropriation for the improvement of the inner harbor at San Pedro; that he still occupies a very strong position on the River and Harbor Committee, which will enable him to continue to do splendid work for his constituents.

These results accomplished should, and will, speak louder than the promises of Mr. Loucks, for the orange growers of the district are business men in the fullest sense of the word and they will recognize fully the wisdom of returning to Washington one who has so successfully protected their interests in the past.

Vote for James McLaughlin.

Constitutional Amendments.

Fourteen amendments to the State constitution are offered to the popular judgment next Tuesday. They appear on the ballots in the order of comment below.

Assembly Amendment No. 5, exempting the property of Cogswell Polytechnic College from taxation, affects a school located at San Francisco. The legislature is to have power to suspend or revive the exemption at will. The amendment appears rather petty.

Assembly Amendment No. 11, relating to the judiciary, is to enable some of the State judges to receive an increase of salary, which the present constitution forbids.

Assembly Amendment No. 12, amending Sec. 19 of Article V, would raise the salaries of State officers about sixty-six per cent.

Assembly Amendment No. 13 would authorize the making of public bonds payable at any place in the United States.

Assembly Amendment No. 14 is to enable cities which have made and adopted city charters to amend the same at pleasure. It simply supplies an omission of inadvertence.

Senate Amendment No. 2 would declare what authority may fix terms of office, regarding which the constitution makes no provision.

Senate Amendment No. 14 would amend Secs. 15 and 19 of Article V. The amendment to Sec. 15 would give the Lieutenant Governor some duties when the legislature is not in session, to visit State institutions and examine how they spend the State appropriations. He would report to the Governor and to the legislature and would have four thousand dollars a year and travelling expenses for it.

The amendment of Section 19 fixes the salary of State officers, and makes them all different from those proposed by Assembly Amendment No. 12 above explained. Both these amendments should not be adopted. Suppose they would be. One says the salary of the Governor shall be \$10,000 per annum. The other says that salary shall be \$8,000 per annum. So with all the salaries. It would be miscellaneous as well as ridiculous to adopt both. Why not defeat both, and let the duties and emoluments of the officers remain as they are?

Senate Amendment No. 20, authorizes the extension of the charter of any corporation existing under the laws of this State by written consent of two-thirds of its members or holders of two-thirds of its stock.

Senate Amendment No. 38 provides for the deposit of public funds in national and State banks, so that the public may get some interest.

Senate Amendment No. 40 relates, so the title says, "to the length of legislative sessions, the compensation of members of legislature, and limiting the expense of employees of the senate and assembly." In truth, it only increases the compensation of members to \$1000 per session—not per annum, nor the regular session—mileage and \$25 contingent expenses, and "limits" the expense of employees for each house to \$500 a day, which is more than either house ever reached.

Of the ten amendments above explained, four have for their object to get more public money for officers, every one of whom was eager, striving and sweating to secure his job at the present salary.

The remaining four amendments were proposed at the extra session and three of them are necessary to enable the cities of San Francisco, San Jose and the town of Santa Clara to do what they desire to accomplish in building up and making over and restoring those places of the havoc of earthquake and fire. I hope those of us who escaped will give the sufferers all the legal conveniences they want.

Assembly Amendment No. 2 would give San Francisco for two years certain powers relative to streets, etc.

Senate Amendment No. 2 would allow the charters of San Francisco and San Jose, during two years, to be amended without ratification by the legislature.

Senate Amendment No. 3 would strike from the constitution the provision making null and void every contract by which a debtor agrees to pay taxes on any loan, mortgage or other lien.

Senate Amendment No. 12 relates to the making provision by San Francisco, San Jose and Santa Clara for sinking funds to pay any indebtedness incurred or to be incurred by them respectively.

I have been asked if a voter does not understand the effect of some amendment would be better omit to vote or vote "no." I answer, by all means vote against every proposition which you do not know that you favor. Let things be as they are unless you think the proposed change will better them.

S. P. Jennison.

Monday Afternoon Club Reception a Great Success.

The reception given at the Woman's Club House on Monday evening by the ladies of the Club in honor of their husbands and gentlemen friends was an unqualified success in every particular.

The guests were received by a reception committee consisting of Mrs. W. M. Griswold, president of the club, Mrs. E. G. Pether, Mrs. J. L. Matthews and Mrs. B. M. Uyeau of Chatter Oak.

Pleasing features of this charming evening were the vocal solo by Mrs. P. U. Stevens and the readings by Mrs. J. D. Reed who was repeatedly encored.

Mrs. W. M. Griswold, on behalf of the club, welcomed the invited guests, Prof. A. Harry Collins responding in a witty speech.

Dainty refreshments of salads, cakes and coffee were served.

As the writer sat quietly in a corner Monday night and drank in the animated scene, he realized, perhaps more forcibly than ever, that the greater social and personal benefit of the woman's club results from the fact that it removes its members from the exclusive influence of what some women delight to call "our own kind," and brings them, at regular intervals, into the liberalizing atmosphere of a company constituted of many kinds, and many different social ranks as well. It is the woman's club that the wives and daughters of business men and of professional men, that business women, teachers, professional women, writers, artists, and that distinct class which, including members of all the others, is separated from all, in the public mind, by the phrase "society women," first met on a common plane—no a plane outside of that upon which any one of them habitually stood.

In clubs, women have learned to know woman. Before this era of club, a few, fitted their heads like able mountain peaks above the level of their ranks, called to each other across vast spaces of time and distance, then sank to rest. Now, from heart to heart, the electric thrill of sympathy belts the world. A greater good than any special work is that enlargement of nature, that charity, and especially that capacity for judicial judgment, which is the result of wide experience rather than distinction of sex.

It is undoubtedly best for the present that women should maintain their separate clubs. Only in this way will they acquire courage and independence, and learn the limitation of their own personal rights and respect for those of others. But the club of the future will not be composed of women only nor yet of men; for the highest type of society is made by men and women who, self centered and self respecting are drawn together by mutual respect and harmonious taste and tendencies.

The club of the future will address itself to the great problems of living. It will question poverty, crime, disease, education, economics and all that pertains to society, with the aim of lessening the dreariness of human life, enlarging its scope, and lifting its horizon. It may become the reserve force of the nation—who can tell?—the inspired home-guard of all its sanctities.

The Amphion Club.

The Amphion Club held the first meeting of the year at the home of the president, Mrs. L. M. LaFetra.

The spacious rooms were comfortably filled, a large number of the members being present. A business meeting of the club preceded the literary part, which consisted of a splendid paper on "Dutch Waterways" by Mrs. Ella P. Hubbard. Mrs. Hubbard had brought with her a number of photographs of Dutch scenery, which added greatly to the interest and value of the paper. Delicious refreshments were served, followed by a delightful social hour. The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Mr. Ben Thorpe.

Save money for the next 30 days by buying your groceries at E. A. Rich. 10 per cent off for cash.

You are cheating yourself if you have not tried our top notch bread. Nothing better anywhere.

Warner, Whitel & Co.

M. L. Sparks.

Adv.

Mr. M. L. Sparks of Lordsbury, the Democratic nominee for supervisor of the First district, is one of the strongest characters ever presented to the people for election to that office.

Mr. Sparks is a farmer, an orange grower, and has acquired considerable wealth by hard work and honest effort. He is the farmer's candidate. His orange groves are of the finest, showing thoughtful and systematic care and management.

The fact that Mr. Sparks is president of several water companies, an orange association, and of two school boards, shows that he has the confidence of his friends and neighbors in his ability for handling large sums of public money.

He is a man of unimpeachable character and cannot be bought at any price. Through his efficient work the Bonita High School building swindle was detected, and hundreds of dollars saved for the taxpayers.

Mr. Sparks believes in honest taxation without favor to any person or corporation.

While Mr. Sparks is the Democratic nominee, he is the people's candidate, and it is the people he will serve without fear or favor. No boss or corporation has any strings on him.

I am a Republican and believe in Republican doctrine. In county and city affairs we should consider the worth of the man instead of parties.

Mr. Sparks is a man Not machine made; just home made.

E. T. KEISER.

Republican Central Committeeman.

GOOD GOVERNMENT A SQUARE DEAL FOR ALL NO CORPORATION CONTROL

Ticket of the County Non-Partisan Organization.

Sheriff—William A. Hammel
Coroner—James P. Booth
Auditor—Herbert G. Dow
Tax Collector—William H. Truitt
Treasurer—John N. Hunt
Public Administrator—Wm. B. Julian
Supt. of Schools—Jay B. Millard
County Clerk—Charles G. Keyes
Recorder—Charles L. Logan
District Attorney—John D. Fredericks
Assessor—Ben E. Ward
Surveyor—Ivory B. Noble
Superior Judges—
Short term—Madison T. Owens
Long term—James C. Rives
Long term—Walter Bordwell
Long term—Milton K. Young
Long term—Cyrus F. McNutt
Long term—Lewis A. Groff
Supervisor, 1st Dist.—Chas. D. Manning
" 3rd —William A. Lamb
State Senator, 34th district—
Theodore W. Brotherton
36th district—Charles W. Bell
38th district—George M. Giffen
Assemblymen—
67th district—Edgar D. Goode
68th district—Prescott F. Cogswell
69th district—Newton W. Thompson
71st district—William L. Brown
72nd district—Frank G. Henderson
73rd district—John Topham
74th district—Marshall Stimson
75th district—Henry S. Williams

POLITICAL.

CAPT. C. H. MANNING

Regular Republican Nominee for Supervisor, First District

MARK KEPPEL

Regular Republican Nominee for County Superintendent of Schools.

GEO. H. HUTTON

Regular Republican Nominee for Superior Judge

W. P. MARSHALL

Regular Republican Nominee for Justice of the Peace, Rowland Township.

C. D. LEECH

Democratic-Independent nominee for Constable, Rowland Township.

Not "Machine" made, just "Home Made." That's a fact.

BEN E. WARD

(Independent)

for

COUNTY ASSESSOR

His election means \$ to you. Vote for him. WHY NOT?

M. L. SPARKS

Regular Democratic Candidate for Supervisor, First District

R. S. LANTERMAN, M. D.

Regular Republican Nominee for Coroner of Los Angeles County.

Closing Out Sale GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

Our entire line of millinery goods will be closed out at a great reduction. We are going out of business and our prices will move goods in a hurry.

Trimmed and pattern hats, street hats, untrimmed shapes, velvets, braids, silks, feathers, flowers, trimming novelties, ribbons, chiffons, malines—everything sacrificed.

SALE WILL COMMENCE

Saturday, Oct. 3rd

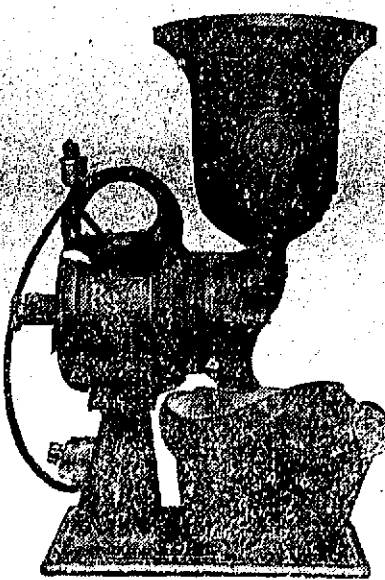
Come early before our lines are broken. This is a genuine closing out sale. Every wise woman will be interested.

Miss McKirahan
COVINA, CAL.

Hay, Grain, Flour, Feed,
Mill Stuffs, Wood, Coal.

Wheat, 1/2 ton lots at \$1.35; Wheat Bran, 80lb sacks at \$1.20; Rolled Barley, Kaffir Corn, Feed Meal, Cracked Corn, Mixed Chicken Feed, Garden Seeds of all kinds, Coulson's Chicken Food, Shells for Chickens, Oil and Gasoline.

San Gabriel Valley Milling
Company.



Do You Love Good Coffee?

Get it ground on our new mill. Steel-cut coffee is the best—our quality is the best and we can and do save you money on it. "A nickel saved is worth two earned."

Our grocery stock is complete. Send in your order or look for John.

E. A. RICH
GROCERY

Pioneer Machine Shop

GARRISON & BISBEE, Props.

Automobile, Gasolene Engine and Bicycle
Repairing
BUILDERS OF PIONEER BICYCLES

Home Phone 1068

Bemis Block

BEN F. THORPE

Successor to J. R. ELLIOTT

Cement Contractor.

CEMENT IRRIGATING PIPE

Well cured pipe always in stock.

HOLLOW BUILDING BLOCKS, REINFORCED
CONCRETE, SIDEWALKS, GUTTERS,
CISTERNs.

Skilled mechanics. Best cements used and in strong proportions on all work.

Your Patronage Solicited.

BEN F. THORPE

Branch Yard in Glendora.

Home Telephone 4037

Clarence Allison

Plans furnished for all
kinds of buildings. Building Contractor
COVINA, CAL.

Local Events.

Baths at Huber's barber shop.
For Sale—Potatoes \$1.00 per sack.
W. M. Warren.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nelson on Sunday, Oct. 28, a daughter.

Wanted—Boy with wheel. Inquire of Miss McKirahan.

Furnished Rooms. Mrs. S. E. King, East College street.

Remember there are two nights, Tuesday and Friday at the Box Ball Parlor.

Fresh oysters at Crenshaw's, 55 cents per can, 25 cents per dozen in bulk.

Place your savings in the United States Savings Bank of Covina and secure 4 per cent.

Mrs. J. W. McBride of Los Angeles spent Tuesday with Mrs. J. W. Leisner and other friends.

Mrs. Emma Hyde returned Saturday after spending a week with friends in Compton.

Miss Gertrude Smith returned Tuesday evening from a few days visit with friends at Long Beach.

H. T. Smoot of Long Beach, a former resident of Covina, is visiting Covina friends.

For Sale Pumpkins, in the field or delivered. Geo. F. Chamberlain. Phone 128. 11-10.

Miss Minnie Moskowitz is enjoying a visit with her mother, Mrs. Moskowitz who arrived from Berkeley Sunday evening.

Miss Blossom Vincent has been spending a couple of weeks with her cousin, Miss Hazel Bristow of Los Angeles.

Coulter Neblett, formerly of this place, who has just returned from a visit in the East, spent Friday and Saturday with Carl and Elmer Shirley.

Nobby, up-to-date street and walking hats, most attractive in design and felt that will wear forever. Prices ridiculously low. Mrs. Geo. W. Van Vleet.

Opp. quality in coffee. Isn't that what you want? Try our blends. Imperial per pound, 25 cents. Premium per pound 40 cents.

Warner, Whitel & Co.

The Misses Byrd, Victoria and Anna Reynolds left this morning for Los Angeles to be the guests for several days of their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Banks.

Two hours, from 2 until 4 p. m. in the afternoon, excepting Saturday, all next week, for ladies to learn the new exercise, free, in the Cook Building.

Mrs. Hoffman of Los Angeles spent Tuesday with an old neighbor of eighteen years ago, Mrs. S. E. King. Mrs. Hoffman was accompanied by her brother-in-law, Joseph Daniels of Los Angeles.

For Sale—Some first class horses and mules. Some all purpose horses. One fine young driving mare. Some good cheap horses. All representations guaranteed. W. M. Warren, Phone 151.

On Friday, November second, Mrs. J. W. Russell entertained a few ladies at dinner in honor of her seventy-fifth birthday. The guests were Mrs. A. A. Perkins, Mrs. Lucinda Rockwell, Mrs. Geo. Smith, and Mrs. Hannah Worley.

W. G. Legg of Compton and R. E. and C. E. Robinson of Los Angeles are guests today of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Heath. They will spend this afternoon in the brush near Vineland hunting quail.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bishop, who recently arrived from Iowa, are located on Cottage Drive and have let the contract for a \$2000 residence to be built on their lot which they bought in the Douglas tract on Dexter street, during their stay here last spring.

We have received word from our old friend and reader, W. Q. Calvert of Roanoke, Ill., but formerly of this place, stating that he and his family were returning to California to reside. They expect to make their home in Inglewood. They are removing to California again on account of the ill health of their son.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Clapp of Second street, who have been residents of this city for nearly twenty years, removed last week to Los Angeles to reside permanently. Their removal is a source of great regret to a very large circle of friends, as Mr. and Mrs. Clapp held the respect and esteem of all our citizens. They will be pleased to meet their friends at their new home at 1017 Arlington avenue.

Fresh oysters at Crenshaw's grocery 25 cents per dozen.

Top notch bread. 10 cent loaves in a class by itself.

Warner, Whitel & Co.

Top notch bread. 10 cent loaves in a class by itself.

Warner, Whitel & Co.

Next week, on Tuesday and Friday nights, ladies will be allowed free games at the Box Ball Parlor.

I have purchased the olive crop on the Ruddock estate. Parties are warned against picking the fruit.

F. P. Harris.

Mrs. J. J. Brubaker and Mrs. H. E. Lane will visit friends and relatives in Lodi tomorrow.

Willie Stevens went to Long Beach this week, where he has accepted a position with the Long Beach Garage.

Covina Steam Laundry ready for business now. Located on West Badillo street, next door to Corbett's Blacksmith Shop.

P

You are cheating yourself if you have not tried our top notch bread. Nothing better anywhere.

Warner, Whitel & Co.

Misses Maude Blackman and Cornelia Conner returned Monday evening from a six weeks' visit with friends and relatives in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Watts and Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Douglas enjoyed a ride in the former's auto, to Los Angeles Friday, where they attended the Flower Festival.

Dr. Cora E. Snyder, an osteopath from Pueblo, Colorado, who will locate in Los Angeles, spent Saturday and Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. J. U. Goodell of Cottage Drive.

Miss Edna Coolman, who has been an operator for the Home Telephone Company for two years, has accepted a position as clerk in the Peoples Store.

Mrs. F. H. Fabrick left hurriedly for her former home in Iowa on Wednesday, called by the serious illness of her father. She was accompanied by her son Clarence.

G. D. Davis of the San Bernardino Road, who was indisposed the early part of this week is able to be round again superintending his large orange grove.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Huff of Imperial, Monday, October 29, a son. The mother and little stranger are temporarily at the home of the proud grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gregg who occupied rooms at the home of Mrs. S. E. King, left Thursday for Grand Island, Nebraska, where Mr. Gregg has accepted a position with a wholesale dry goods firm. Mr. and Mrs. Gregg have been residents of Covina several months during which time they have made many friends who regret their departure.

Chicken Dinner.

The ladies of the Guild of the Episcopal Church gave their annual chicken supper in the Read Hall on Thursday evening. It was a feast indeed, it possible exceeding all previous spreads served by these excellent ladies. Over 275 were served, netting the Guild over \$80. Following the supper a very excellent musical program was rendered in which Mrs. John Brunjes, Miss Merryweather, Miss Evelyn Fletcher, Miss Meta Brunjes took part. Some very acceptable readings by C. E. Crawford were also greatly enjoyed by the company.

Annual Love Feast.

The German Baptists, held their annual Love Feast on Saturday last, in their commodious Church building on W. Puente street.

Scores of strangers from a distance, members of the Church, were present on this occasion, remaining over Sunday with the Brethren. The customary ceremonies which precede the sacred ordinance, commenced at 2 o'clock continuing throughout the afternoon. The feast commenced about the time of candle lighting. As near as possible the ordinance is administered in precisely the same manner as that in vogue during the early days of the Church.

Camel Camel

And buy your Xmas presents at the sale of work to be held by the ladies of the Baptist Church on Friday, November 18th, sale to commence at 3 o'clock p. m. Chicken pie and vegetable supper will be served from 5:30 until 7 o'clock p. m.

Monday Afternoon Club.

The following program will be given Monday November 5. Current events—Mrs. Stevens, Irving; His place in American literature, Mrs. Menefee. The beginning of the Short Story, Miss Lottie Stowell.

Have you seen the high score sheet at the Box Ball Parlor.

Farwell Reception.

The Endeavorers of the Christian Church tendered their beloved pastor, Rev. J. W. Utter, and his family a farwell reception at their home on Monday evening, Rev. and Mrs. Utter leaving early next week for their new home in Los Angeles, where Mr. Utter has accepted the assistant pastorate of the Broadway Christian Church.

Farwell Reception.

The Endeavorers of the Christian Church tendered their beloved pastor, Rev. J. W. Utter, and his family a farwell reception at their home on Monday evening, Rev. and Mrs. Utter leaving early next week for their new home in Los Angeles, where Mr. Utter has accepted the assistant pastorate of the Broadway Christian Church.

This gentleman during his ten years of service in this field has by his own personality collected around him hundreds of warm and loyal friends, and it seemed as though all were present on this occasion to bid Godspeed to this devoted Christian worker and his estimable wife and children.

The grounds surrounding the house were prettily decorated with Japanese lanterns for the occasion and during the evening refreshments were served on the lawn.

School Notes.

On Monday afternoon the first "try out" debate was held in the High School auditorium. Miss Helen Williams and Mr. Ennis Utter were the contestants. The judges gave the decision to Mr. Utter on argument and to Miss Williams on diction with the following markings: Mr. Utter 68 per cent on argument out of a possible 75 per cent. On diction Miss Williams was graded 21 per cent out of a possible 25 per cent and Mr. Utter 20 per cent. Mr. Utter will therefore be one of the debaters to go to Pasadena on November 18th. The judges for the tryout were Mrs. W. M. Griswold, Mr. J. L. Matthews and Rev. Paul G. Stevens.

Thirty-five students and teachers have already banded in their names to the committee on transportation to Pasadena to attend the debate. If there are those outside of school who wish to go with the crowd, the chairman, Mr. Harry Neil, would be glad to receive their names.

Three basketball teams among the girls are now actively at work under Miss Merryweather's direction. They are first and second teams from the High School and a team from the Grammar School.

Hallowe'en Frolics.

Wednesday was the night when spirits walked abroad, and ghosts, hobgoblins, witches, black arts and spooks held full sway until long after the bewitching hour of midnight. Many Hallowe'en parties occurred on that evening, and the young folks and their elders for that matter, joined the fun in the merry making.

Among these clever and attractively arranged functions was the charming little party given by Miss Josephine Reynolds to her young school friends at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Reynolds, on West Badillo street.

The Misses Harlin were also the hostesses at a pleasant affair at their home on West College street.

All the merriment and fun of a genuine "Jovyn east" Hallowe'en frolic was enjoyed by the members of the Epworth League on this evening. After the darkness had descended the merry young people met at the home of Mrs. Jane Russell on West Badillo street and then proceeded in a body to the paragon where they surprised the good parson and his estimable wife. The house was quickly theirs and the evening was spent in fun and frolic, and with fortune telling, bobbing apples and other appropriate games the bewitching hour of midnight came all too quick. Refreshments of nuts and rosy apples that revealed in color the cheeks of the fair maidens who ate them, were served before the guests departed.

That the old time customs of the Britons and Scots are not extinct was evidenced by the large gathering in the A. O. U. W. Hall last Wednesday evening. As many as one hundred and fifty of the enthusiastic Endeavorers from the Christian and Presbyterian Churches assembled expecting a very enjoyable time and their anticipations were more than realized under the able direction of Mrs. Walton assisted by the joint committee. The jack lanterns, witches and ghosts, the visible signs and seals of hallowe'en were conspicuously present throughout the evening. After a very delightful program furnished by the united societies, all were then made to enjoy a very pleasant social hour indulging in tricks and games suitable to the evening, appropriate refreshments, consisting of apples nuts and popcorn were served, and all departed voting the evening one of the pleasantest of the season, and it was the hearty good night wish of all that we have more of these splendid union, fellowship meetings.

Have you seen the high score sheet at the Box Ball Parlor.

Place your savings in the United States Savings Bank of Covina and secure 4 per cent interest.

In order to reduce stock I will sell all shelf and can goods at a 10 per cent discount for cash for the next 30 days.

B. A. Right

Certificate of Partnership.

In the firm of Kunny Bros. Know all men by these presents: That John Kunny and Peter R. Kunny are co-partners, doing business together under the firm name and style of Kunny Bros., which is a fictitious name used for business purposes as a designation of the persons interested in said co-partnership, and that the principal place of business of said co-partnership is at Los Angeles, California, and each of said partners reside at Los Angeles, California.

JOHN KUNNY
PETER R. KUNNY
State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss.

Personally appeared before me, this 2nd day of August, 1906, John Kunny and Peter R. Kunny, known to me to be the persons who executed the foregoing instrument and each acknowledged to me that he had executed the same.

George W. Washburn,
Notary Public in and for the County of Los Angeles,
State of California.

Geo. L. Sanders, Attorney.

Certificate of Partners.

Doing business under the firm names of: California Towel & Apron Co. and The Union Towel and Case Co.

Know all men by these presents: That A. G. Williams and J. J. Newell are co-partners, doing business together under the firm names and styles of California Towel & Apron Co. and also Union Towel and Case Co., which are trade names used for business purposes, and that the principal place of business of said co-partnership is at Los Angeles, California.

A. G. WILLIAMS
J. J. NEWELL
State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss.

Personally appeared before me this 7th day of September, 1906, A. G. Williams and J. J. Newell, known to me to be the persons who executed the foregoing instrument, and each acknowledged to me that he had executed the same.

George C. Washburn,
Notary public in and for the County of Los Angeles,
State of California.

Geo. L. Sanders, Attorney for Co-Partnership.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of William A. Field, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of William A. Field, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator at the office of Geo. L. Sanders, 325 Wilcox building, Los Angeles, California, hereby designated as the place of business of said estate in the County of Los Angeles. Dated this 20th day of October, A. D. 1906. JOHN S. THAYER, Administrator of the Estate of William A. Field, deceased.

Geo. L. Sanders, Attorney for Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Diantha Custer, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Diantha Custer, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator at the office of Geo. L. Sanders, 325 Wilcox building, Los Angeles, California, hereby designated as the place of business of said estate in the County of Los Angeles. Dated this 27th day of October, A. D. 1906. CELIA G. CUSTER, Administrator of the estate of Diantha Custer, deceased.

Geo. L. Sanders, Attorney for Administrator.

Notice of Hearing of Petition for Probate of Will.

No. 10117.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth W. Watson, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the petition of Geo. L. Sanders for the probate of the Holographic will of Elizabeth W. Watson, deceased, and for the issuance of letters of administration with the will annexed thereon to Geo. L. Sanders, will be heard at 10 o'clock a. m. on the 10th day of November, 1906, at the Courtroom of Department 2 of the Superior Court of Los Angeles County, California.

Dated October 16th, 1906.

C. G. KEYES, County Clerk.

By W. L. Warren, Deputy.

Geo. L. Sanders, Atty for Petitioner.

First publication Oct. 20, 1906.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Olga M. Salisbury, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Olga M. Salisbury, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator at the office of Geo. L. Sanders, 325 Wilcox building, Los Angeles, California, hereby designated as the place of business of said estate in the County of Los Angeles.

Dated this 20th day of October, A. D. 1906.

ALSON A. SALISBURY, Administrator of the estate of Olga M. Salisbury, deceased.

Geo. L. Sanders, Attorney for Administrator.

OUR ANNUAL

\$1.00 SHIRT WAIST

...SALE...

NOW ON

Covina Peoples Store

(INCORPORATED)

OUTFITTERS TO THE WHOLE FAMILY

No Clothing Fits Like Ours

Hand-Tailored Suits

With every effort directed to clothing, and to clothing only, our suits carry the unmistakable marks of the superior craftsman. They look better because they fit better; they wear better because they are better made; and hold their shape for the same reason. They satisfy better for all these reasons, and no tailor can excel them. Fall patterns now in.

We carry a full line of M. Bown & Co's party's samples Suits \$12.50 and up.

J. A. Schumm, the Tailor

COVINA, CAL.

Howard Graham H. D. Blanchard

COVINA GARAGE

BLANCHARD & GRAHAM, Props.

LIVERY, STORAGE, REPAIRING

Best of care and attention given motor cars. We carry a full line of supplies.

Gas Engine Works.

CITRUS AVENUE. PHONE 111

Seasonable Groceries

You cannot enjoy a good meal, unless your table is supplied with the best the market affords in our lines. Everything at our store is fresh, clean and in season. Our stock of groceries, fruits and vegetables, and bakery goods makes it possible for you to enjoy the luxuries of good eating at a very small expense.

Depot Grocery

ROBT. CRENSHAW, Prop.

GAS \$1.50

PER THOUSAND FEET

Once a consumer of gas, always a gas enthusiast. Order now.

Covina Valley Gas Company

Geo. E. Cross

REAL ESTATE

PUEBLO, CALIFORNIA

Lots \$100 in Puente. Acreage \$150 per acre. Tracts to suit.

Home Phone 228

HOTEL VENDOME

Reopened

Finest rooms and best table board. Rooms with or without board. Special rates by the week or month.

W. A. LAYMAN, Proprietor.

In the Heart of Chicago

Not the title of a melodrama, but the location of the Rock Island's superb terminal—**La Salle Station**—in the great metropolis.

Only station on the elevated loop—close to the business district—leading hotels but a few blocks away.

The Rock Island runs into St. Louis Union Station, also.

People like to take the Rock Island, just for this reason.

Use this coupon if going East.



F. L. MILLER, Dist. Pass. Agt., Rock Island System,
237 So. Spring Street, LOS ANGELES.

Send me Rock Island time table and illustrated folder
"Across the Continent in a Tourist Sleeper." I am going
to _____ about _____

Name _____

Address _____

F. W. THOMPSON,
G.W.A., San Francisco.

Chickering.

Our Collection of

**Pianos, Pianolas AND
Pianola Pianos**

is a splendid one. Our Prices and Terms are consistent with the Quality offered. If you have in mind the purchase of a Piano or other musical instrument you surely should consult the **"Big House"** before you buy.

Everything in Music
is to be found here.

Write for free catalogue and full information,
and when in the city call and examine the
line of

WORLD FAMOUS PIANOS
WE SELL.

SOUTHERN PIANO CO.

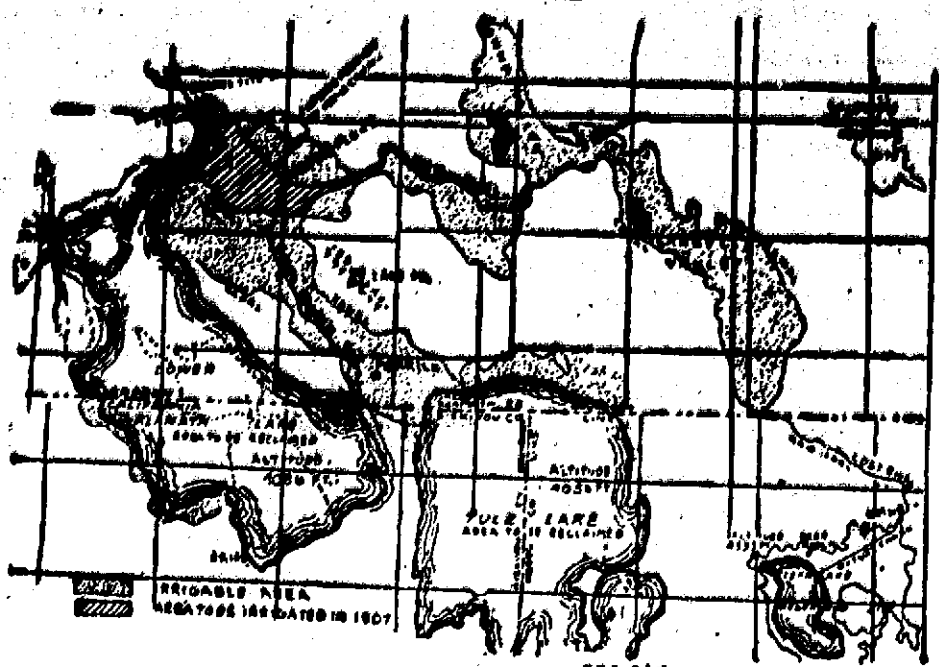
Orleans, La., Oct. 9 and 10. Knights of Pythias. turn limit Nov. 15.....	67.50
ago, Duluth.....	\$ 72.50
na, Council Bluffs, Pacific Junction, St. Joseph, hison, Kansas City, Houston, Mineola.....	60.00
Paul, Minneapolis.....	70.00
: City.....	62.95
ouis, Memphis, New Orleans.....	67.50
ington, D. C., Baltimore.....	107.00
delphia.....	107.50
York City.....	108.50
n.....	109.50

Good ninety days for return, but not later than October 31,
with stop over west of Missouri river; except no stop-
n California east bound.

One way through Portland, Ore., \$23.00 higher.

Go One Way Return Another

VAST IRRIGATION PROJECT WELL UNDER WAY.



Work is being pushed on the vast Klamath, Ore., reclamation scheme, well under way, to make productive 230,000 acres of land now useless. Of that area there will be 15,000 acres ready for the plow of the irrigator next spring, says C. M. Hystel in the Portland Journal.

The main canal, which leads from the lower end of the upper Klamath lake to a point in the desert nine miles east of the town of Klamath Falls, is being rapidly constructed. The water is carried from the upper lake through a tunnel under a hill just north of the town. This tunnel is being rapidly constructed. It is being driven from both ends, and also by drifting from shafts sunk along the right of way. The tunnel will be completed during the coming winter. It will be 3,300 feet long, 13½ feet wide on the bottom and 14 feet 4 inches high, with an arched roof. Through it will flow a volume of water 11 feet high.

The nine mile section of the main canal to be completed in next February

will cover about 12,000 acres of first-class agricultural land that is now semiarid, excepting for one-third of this area that is already susceptible of irrigation from an old project, known as the Ankeny canal, now owned by the government. A large part of the remainder is covered with sage-brush and still held in private ownership, although subscribed by the present owners to the government project and subject to sale under the formula prescribed by the irrigation law. Each private owner is allowed to retain 100 acres. He must sell the rest of his holding or ultimately submit to having the Water Users' Association sell it at public sale. Ultimately there will be hundreds of miles of canals and ditches.

Through this whole project and extending from Klamath Falls to Tule Lake, will run the channel of the Klamath river, providing perpetually water transportation for the farmers. While the lakes will be lowered nearly 15 feet by the irrigation plan, the present river channel will be dredged and deepened, forming a canal for navigation uses.

Marvelous, Quaint and Curious.

Styles of Long Ago.

The monstrous appearance of the ladies' hoops, when viewed behind, may be seen from the following cut, copied from one of Rigaud's views. The exceedingly small cap, at this time fashionable, and the close upturned hair beneath it, give an extraordinary meanness to the head, particularly when the liberality of gown and petticoat is



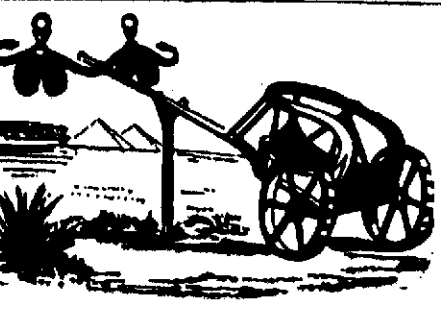
HOOPS IN 1740.

taken into consideration; the lady to the left wears a black hood with an ample fringed cape, which envelops her shoulders, and reposes on the summit of the hoop. The gentleman wears a small wig; the skirts of his coat are turned back, and were sometimes of a color different from the rest of the stuff of which it was made, as were the cuffs and lapels.

Egyptian War Chariot.

This chariot, which is mentioned in various parts of scripture, and more especially in the description of the pursuit of the Israelites by Pharaoh, and of his overthrow in the Red Sea, was a very light structure, consisting of a wooden framework strengthened and adorned with metal, and leather binding, answering to the descriptions which Homer has given of those engaged in the Trojan war.

The sides were partly, and the back wholly, open; and it was so low that a man could easily step into it from behind; for there was no seat, the rider always standing in war or hunting, though when wearied he might



WAR CHARIOT OF ANCIENT EGYPT.

occasionally sit on the sides, or squat, in an eastern fashion, on his heels. The body of the car was not hung on the axle in equilibrium, but considerably forward, so that the weight was thrown more upon the horses. Its lightness, however, would prevent this from being very fatiguing to them, and its mode of placing it had the advantage of rendering the motion more easy to the driver. To contribute further to this end, the bottom or floor consisted of a network of interlaced reeds, the elasticity of which in some measure answered the purpose of modern springs.

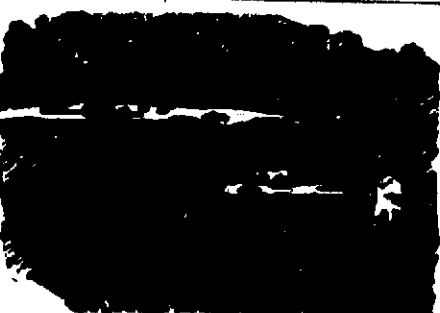
The Egyptian chariots were invariably drawn by two horses abreast, which were richly caparisoned. The chariot of Egypt ordinarily carried two persons, one of whom acted as the warrior, the other as the charioteer. Occa-

sionally we find three persons in a chariot, as when two princes of the blood, each bearing the royal scepter, or flabellum, accompanying the king in a state procession, requiring a charioteer to manage the reins.

Pre-Adamite Bone Cave.

Among the wonders of the world, the bone caves of the pre-Adamite period deserve a prominent place. It is to this period that the extensive remains of Mammifera found in the strata of the Pampas of Buenos Ayres, and in the caverns which are scattered in such vast numbers over the continents of Europe and America, and even in Australia, are to be ascribed. Of these caverns, a most extensive one, and among the first which attracted attention, is situated at Baylenreuth, in Franconia, and the engraving which we here give represents a section of it.

The entrance of this cave, about seven feet in height, is placed on the face of a perpendicular rock, and leads to a series of chambers from fifteen to twenty feet in height, and several hundred feet in extent, in a deep chasm. The cavern is perfectly dark, and the icicles and pillars of stalactite reflected by the torches present a highly picturesque effect. The floor is literally paved with bones and fossil teeth, and the pillars and corbels of stalactite also contain osseous remains. Cuvier showed that three-fourths of the remains in this and like caverns were those of bears, the remainder



PRE-ADAMITE BONE CAVERNS.

consisting of bones of hyenas, tigers, wolves, foxes, gluttons, weasels, and other Carnivora.

Arabi Pasha.

In a little house up a by-street of the Mohammedan quarter, old, friendless, broken, lives the man who might have ruled Egypt.

If you ask twenty people in Cairo today, "Where is Arabi Pasha?" fifteen will tell you that he is dead, while the other five do not know. In fact, after the bombardment of Alexandria he was sent to exile for life in Ceylon, but was allowed some four years ago to return to his native city.

It was only after a week's hard fretting that I discovered, through a native journalist, the whereabouts of the great man.

Even now, in his seventieth year, he is a big man; in his prime he must have been immense. White hair and beard; a broad, thoughtful forehead, surmounted by the Turkish tarboosh; kindly eyes, dulled a little by age but lighting up wonderfully when he talks about things which interest him; a straight, powerful nose; a large mouth, which must once have been hard and cruel, now softened by adversity. Though the day is warm, he wears an overcoat, and he walks heavily on a massive ebony stick.—Fall Mall Gazette.

When you pass a pig in a pen it is hard to imagine how good pork will taste next winter.

After a family has kept a cow in town a few years, it begins to look around for a parrot.

Southern Pacific Co.

TRAINS FROM LOS ANGELES TO COVINA

STATIONS	NUMBERS OF TRAINS	
	16 Daily	22 Daily
Lv. Los Angeles.....	8:06 a m	5:26 p m
Ar. Covina.....	9:04 a m	6:21 p m

TRAINS FROM COVINA TO LOS ANGELES

STATIONS	NUMBERS OF TRAINS		
	16 Daily.	19 Daily	21 Daily Flyer
Lv. Covina.....	7:50 a m	3:37 p m	5:58 p m
Ar. Los Angeles.....	8:40 a m	4:36 p m	6:50 p m

Santa Fe Route

TRAINS BETWEEN LOS ANGELES AND AZUSA

THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC

is respectfully directed to the following important changes in the time of the Santa Fe trains running between Azusa and Los Angeles. Effective June 4th, 1906.

TO LOS ANGELES

STATIONS	No. 7 Over-land	No. 1 Over-land	No. 41 Daily	No. 3 Limited	No. 46 Daily
Leave Azusa	a. m. 8:35	a. m. 7:10	a. m. 10:03	p. m. 1:16	p. m. 4:41
Ar. in Los Angeles	6:30	8:25	10:03	3:05	5:40

FROM LOS ANGELES

STATIONS	No. 8 Over-land	No. 42 Local Daily	No. 44 Local Daily	No. 4 Limited	No. 2 Over-land
Leave Los Angeles	a. m. 7:30	a. m. 8:30	p. m. 4:30	p. m. 6:15	p. m. 8:00
Arrive in Azusa	8:32	9:32	6:26	7:04	9:04

Note.—No. 3, Tuesday and Friday, only stops to let off Eastern passengers. No. 4, Monday and Thursday, only stops for Eastern passengers on request.

O. J. BERNER, Agent.

COVINA MEAT MARKET



Madison & Kendall, Prop's.
Wholesale and Retail Butcher

wagons run through the Valley daily. Orders in town will receive prompt attention and immediate delivery.

For Fresh and Tender Beef, Mutton and Pork

Sunset Phone Main 261. Home Phone 86.

COVINA, CAL.

Call On Me

COVINA VALLEY SAVINGS BANK

DIRECTORS.

A. P. Kerckhoff, Pres. H. W. Hellman, Jas. H. Adams, J. C. Hutchinson Jr., Cashier. W. M. Griswold, Asst. Cashier Geo. E. Anderson

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.

Money to Loan on First Mortgage Real Estate.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF COVINA

H. W. Hellman, President. Jas. H. Adams, Vice-President. W. M. Griswold, Cashier. J. C. Hutchinson, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

H. W. Hellman, A. P. Kerckhoff, J. R. Elliot, Geo. E. Anderson, J. H. Adams, C. F. Clapp

Hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Kerckhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Co.

TELEPHONES Home 149, Sunset 263.

COVINA, CAL.

Pomona Steam Laundry

O. W. Lorbeer & Co., Proprietors

FIRST-CLASS WORK. NOTHING BUT WHITE LABOR EMPLOYED.

OFFICE---WARNER & WHITSEL, COVINA, CAL.



F. E. DUDDERER, PROPRIETOR OF THE COVINA LIVERY STABLES

Special Rates to Traveling Men
Carriage Will Meet Every Train

Telephone
COVINA, CAL.

For the Children

To succeed these days you must have plenty of grit, courage, strength. How is it with the children? Are they thin, pale, delicate? Do not forget Ayer's Sarsaparilla. You know it makes the blood pure and rich, and builds up the general health in every way.

The child you cannot possibly have good health unless the blood is in proper condition. Cure any ailment by giving small laxative doses of Ayer's Pills. All vegetable, sugar-coated.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
HAIR VIGOR.
AYER'S
HAIR CURE.
CHERRY PECTORAL.
We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Flogging in English Prisons.
Flogging is still allowed in English prisons as a punishment for mutiny or violence, but recently published statistics make it doubtful whether even in these extreme cases corporal punishment serves the purpose for which it is intended. It is shown that since the number of prison offenses for which flogging was allowed was reduced in 1898, the number of offenses against prison discipline has decreased from 7 to 181 per 1,000 prisoners, while there has been an increase in the number of offenses for which the "cat" is still the penalty.

No Use.
"Do you notice what a lot of women are going in for science?"
"Yes. My wife's got the fever, too."
"What's her line?"
"Mechanics. She's an inventor."
"Indeed? What has she invented?"
"Why, she's just perfected a stair up that makes me register the time it takes me to get home in the morning as soon as my foot on it."
"Can't you beat it some way?"
"It's no use. She's always awake at night and waiting for me on the landing."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MAKE NO MISTAKE

TOWERS' OILED CLOTHING
will give you complete protection and long service. You can't afford to buy any other. Every garment guaranteed.

What's the Bill Good For.
The car the other morning I happened to hang by the strap next to a man. Between begging pardon and granting pardons to my neighbors, I managed to read a paragraph in my newspaper. One man told of a remarkable and by popular expedition of the University of Pennsylvania. It was nothing less than a well preserved and thoroughly equipped tailor's bill nearly 5,000 years old.

No Settlement There.
Mrs. Splash has gone into settlement. She knows one person who wouldn't be a "settlement" man.

Not a Bargain.
Surely, Miss Roxley knew when she accepted the count that he was a "bargain" man.

Lost—\$10 reward. A gold-headed umbrella was lost by the undersigned on the grandstand at the baseball ground on Saturday. It was probably stolen from him while he was engaged in cheering the Hartford for their victory over the Providence nine—presumably stolen by a red-headed, freckled-faced boy about 12 years old. For the body of the boy and the umbrella delivered at my house on Farmington avenue \$10 will be paid. For the body of the boy or the umbrella separately \$5 for either. For the boy alive, nothing under any circumstances. This advertisement was signed with his full name and address.

INGERSOL'S OLD HOME
PEORIA, ILL.
NOW THE HOME OF
LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER
Dealers supplied by their jobber or direct from Frank P. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Mark Twain's "Ad."
In his early Hartford days Mark Twain took an active interest in baseball in common with most of his fellow citizens. While attending an exciting game he lost a gold-headed umbrella, which he advertised for in the local papers somewhat after this fashion:

A Bargain Counter Encounter.
One of the shops in town has been selling fur goods at a reduction since Christmas, says the Washington Post. Ever so many people responded to the call of the advertisement. One of those persons was a tall, commanding looking woman, with a determined ring in her voice. She paused beside a tableful of muffs and neck pieces, and began to discuss them with the saleswoman. She looked at this muff and then at that, and at length her eyes fell on a mink muff lying at a little distance from the others. She picked it up and looked at it disapprovingly.

"You don't mean to tell me you expect anybody to pay good money for a thing like that, do you?" she demanded.

There was a faint exclamation from a woman whose back had been turned at that moment. She snatched the muff from the hands of the commanding looking woman. There was not a word spoken, but for the space of ten seconds I fully expected the two to take their corners, and I was prepared to put my money on the woman who owned the muff.

A Sensitive Canine.
Baxter—That dog of yours is not a full blooded Boston terrier, is he?
Bixby—Hush, old chap, don't let him hear you. He thinks he is.—Woman's Home Companion.

HAD TO USE A CANE.

Weakened Kidneys Made an Elwood, Ind., Man's Back Give Out.
R. A. Pugh, transfer business, 2020 North B Street, Elwood, Ind., says: "Kidney trouble kept me laid up for a long time and when I was able to be up I had to use a cane. I had terrible backaches and pain in the shoulders. The kidney secretions were dark colored. After doctoring in vain, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Three boxes cured me entirely, and I am glad to recommend them."

Somewhat Different.
Miss Elderleigh—How perfectly shocking!
Youngbach—What's perfectly shocking?

Miss Elderleigh—Why, didn't you see old Wedderleigh kiss that doll-faced Miss Peachly just now? He kissed her as affectionately as if she had been his wife.

Youngbach—Oh, much more affectionately than that. I should say he kissed her just as if she wasn't his wife.

No Mistake.
The editor was apologizing over the telephone for an annoying geographical error in his paper.

"In our account of the meeting at which you were chairman last night, colonel," he said, "we tried to say, 'following is a detailed report of the proceedings,' but it appeared in print, as perhaps you have noticed, 'following is a detailed report,' and so forth. Mistakes of that kind, you know, will."

"It may have been an accident," interrupted the man at the other end of the wire, "but it wasn't a mistake. You side-tracked most of the report."

"Clinging" Recollections.
"The chap that reporter," growled old Weston Nurox over the morning paper.

"Why, popper," replied his daughter, who had her coming-out reception the night before. "I thought he wrote me up real nice."

"But he spoke of ye as wearin' some soft clingin' material, an' that reminds me too much of the time I was tarred and feathered out in Montanny."—Kansas City Post.

Some Mistake.
"That's Prof. Goodsole," said Mrs. Hams. "He's a noted anti-vivisectionist."

"I've heard of him," observed Mrs. Suddyn-Klymer, "but I always thought he was a Congregationalist."

INGERSOL'S OLD HOME
PEORIA, ILL.

HOW THE HOME OF LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER
Dealers supplied by their jobber or direct from Frank P. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Mark Twain's "Ad."
In his early Hartford days Mark Twain took an active interest in baseball in common with most of his fellow citizens. While attending an exciting game he lost a gold-headed umbrella, which he advertised for in the local papers somewhat after this fashion:

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INGERSOL'S OLD HOME
PEORIA, ILL.
NOW THE HOME OF
LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER
Dealers supplied by their jobber or direct from Frank P. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Orpheum Theatre.

Wit, strength and beauty combine to give quality to the Orpheum program for the week commencing next Monday evening.

The Six Glinzerettis return to the Orpheum after three years of continued triumphs in Europe and America. Those who recall the appearance here of these physical marvels will anticipate something new in acrobatics. Their act is entirely different from anything hitherto offered by them or by any other acrobatic troupe.

"Two comely young women, who display shapely forms and dainty lingerie in a clever dancing and singing act without the faintest suspicion of vulgarity or commonness." Such is the description of the Misses Hansen and Nelson given by an eastern critic.

Edward R. Burton and Corney Brooks are well known comedians of quality. Their latest offering bears the suggestive title, "The Limit."

Rafayette's Dogs are canine acrobats and comedians who do such remarkable stunts that one ends by wondering why they do not talk. Each dog enters, does his act and makes his exit in businesslike manner and without the least hesitation or uncertainty.

There is quality in the holdovers also. June McCabe and Company in the playlet, "The Man From Denver," Waterbury Brothers and Tenny in Musical comedy, Fred Watson and Morrissey Sisters in songs and dances, and the dainty French singer, Brosina all remain for another week.

Met His Match.
One of the very few occasions on which Rufus Choate, the famous American lawyer and statesman, met his match was when he was examining one Dick Barton, chief mate of the ship "Challenge." Choate had cross-examined him for over an hour, hurling questions with the speed of a rapid-fire gun.

"Was there a moon that night?"
"Yes, sir."
"Did you see it?"
"No, sir."

"Then how did you know there was a moon?"
"The 'Nautical Almanac' said so, and I'll believe that sooner than any lawyer in the world."

"Be civil, sir. And now tell me in what latitude and longitude you crossed the equator?"
"Ah, you are joking."

"No, sir, I'm in earnest, and I desire an answer."

"That's more than I can give."
"Indeed. You a chief mate and unable to answer so simple a question?"
"Yes, the simplest question I ever was asked. I thought even a fool of a lawyer knew there's no latitude at the equator."

Appropriate.
"What tune is that the landlady's daughter is playing?" queried the new boarder.

"Oh, that's a conglomerated mixture of bits from different operas," explained the old boarder.

"I see—sort of musical hash, as it were," said the n. b.

Catarrah
Is a constitutional disease originating in impure blood and requiring constitutional treatment acting through and purifying the blood for its radical and permanent cure. The greatest constitutional remedy is

Hood's Sarsaparilla
In usual liquid form or in chocolate tablets known as Sarsatabs. 100 doses \$1. Nasal and other local forms of catarrah are relieved by Catarriets, which allay inflammation and deodorize discharge. 50c.

Not Liked.
"How do you like your new next door neighbor?"
"Don't like him at all. He's a contemptible fellow. Instead of owning a lawn mower that I could borrow he has his grass cut by contract."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Together with the tools that were stored inside it, an entire house has been stolen brick by brick near Cassel, Germany.

India's area is a little more than one-half that of the United States.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes
BEST IN THE WORLD
W. L. Douglas's \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price.

To Shoe Dealers: W. L. Douglas's Jobbing House is the most complete in this country. Send for Catalog.

SHOE FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES.
Men's Shoes, \$2 to \$1.50. Boys' Shoes, \$1 to \$1.50. Women's Shoes, \$1 to \$1.50. Children's Shoes, \$1 to \$1.50.

Try W. L. Douglas's Women's, Misses and Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they are unequalled.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas's shoes, and the price is stamped on the bottom, which proves you are getting the best and lowest prices. Take no substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas's shoes. First class shoes that will not wear out.

Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 12, Brockton, Mass.

THE ONLY ONE

There is only One Genuine-Syrup of Figs,

The Genuine is Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The full name of the company, California Fig Syrup Co., is printed on the front of every package of the genuine.

The Genuine-Syrup of Figs—Is for Sale, in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere

Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the laxative remedy of the well-informed.

Always buy the Genuine-Syrup of Figs

MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N. Y.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE

A curious butterfly exists in India. The male has the left wing yellow and the right one red; the female has these colors reversed.

A Good Record.
"Out of all the external remedies on the market we doubt if there is one that has the record of that world-renowned porous plaster—Allcock's. It has now been in use for sixty years, and still continues to be as popular as ever in doing its great work of relieving pain and aches. It is the remedy we all need when suffering from any form of ache or pain resulting from taking cold or over-exertion."

Allcock's Plasters are sold by Druggists in every part of the civilized world.

LINCOLN'S WEAPON.
How He Employed Ridicule for His Opponent's Benefit.

Wit and ridicule were Lincoln's weapons of offense and defense, and he probably laughed more jury cases out of court than any other man who ever practiced at the bar.

"I once heard Mr. Lincoln defend a man in Bloomington against a charge of passing counterfeit money," Vice President Stevenson told the writer.

"There was a pretty clear case against the accused, but when the chief witness for the people took the stand he stated that his name was J. Parker Green, and Lincoln reverted to this the moment he rose to cross-examine."

"Why J. Parker Green? What did that J. stand for? John? Well, why didn't the witness call himself John P. Green? That was his name, wasn't it? Well, what was the reason he didn't wish to be known by his right name? Did J. Parker Green have anything to conceal, and if not, why did J. Parker Green put his name in that way? And so on. Of course, the whole examination was farcical," Mr. Stevenson continued.

"But there was something irresistibly funny in the varying tones and inflections of Mr. Lincoln's voice as he rang the changes upon the man's name; and at the recess the very boys in the street took up the slogan and shouted 'J. Parker Green!' all over the town. Moreover, there was something in Lincoln's way of intoning his questions which made me suspicious of the witness, and to this day I have never been able to rid my mind of the absurd impression that there was something not quite right about J. Parker Green. It was all nonsense, of course, but the jury must have been affected as I was, for Green was discredited and the defendant went free."

Forcing Nature.
There are more than 10,000 establishments in the country for raising early vegetable plants under glass. Within a radius of fifteen miles of Boston there are nearly 2,000,000 square feet of glass used in forcing vegetables. Near Providence, R. I., are fully ten acres of glass for the same purpose. The suburbs of New York, Chicago and other big cities use nearly 5,000,000 square feet of glass for strictly vegetable and early fruit culture, and the glass alone used in thus forcing nature is worth millions.—Lewie's Weekly.

The Only War.
Miss Elderleigh—I was surprised to see young Huggins kiss you. I wouldn't think of letting a man kiss me.

Miss Plumpleigh—Nor I. It's so much more satisfactory to let him do it unthinkingly.

Anything But a Joke.
"These alleged jokes about the summer girl who gets engaged just for fun," remarked the sad-eyed passenger as he let a comic weekly fall to the floor of the car, "make me real weary."

"What's the answer?" queried the hardware drummer.

"I met that kind of a girl last summer," explained the sad-eyed party, "and thinking the joke complers knew their business, I got engaged to her."

"Well," said the hardware drummer, "but instead of acting according to the dope sheet," continued he of the end optics, "she jumped the hurdle and married me about the time the leaves began to turn."

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Pope's Income Is Big.
It is impossible to fix the exact income of the Pope, because the sources by which his settled income is largely augmented are subject to great fluctuation. Such is the annual subsidy called "Peter's pence," and the thank offerings which he receives every year from all parts of the world. It is thought probable by authorities who have the best means of judging that, taking one year with another, the average annual income of the Pope cannot fall short of \$3,000,000.

Turning of Another Worm.
Mrs. Vick-Senn—The idea of a man chewing gum! What would you think of me if I kept my jaws wagging continually with a chunk of gum between them?

Her Husband—That would be a great deal better, my dear, than the use you generally make of them.

Good Idea.
"I have many beautiful long-haired babies," said the long-haired baby's mother, "I propose to give to the poor." "That's a good idea," growled the funny baby, "I wish you could never indicate to buy them."

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and a case of palsy.
Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. C. Kline, 151 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Urgent Need of Info.
The learned traveler had great lecture on the manners of old Japan.

"And now," he said, "I shall be pleased to answer talking to any peculiarities existing people upon which I touched in my discourse."

"Professor," eagerly asked the woman in the audience, "the Japanese do to plumb jelly?"

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations, "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant, contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural action to the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 11 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A PIONEER HAS PASSED AWAY

Capt. Wm. H. Eckles, 21 years in the valley, Dies at almost 87.

Captain Wm. H. Eckles, who had been a resident of this valley since '85 and of Glendora for the last seventeen years, died at his home on Michigan avenue Monday night about ten o'clock of heart failure, lacking just one month of having reached his 87th birthday. His death was not altogether unexpected as he had been in poor health for some time and his advanced age deprived him of his recuperative powers. On Saturday he was up town but it was noticed that he was very feeble.

Mr. Eckles was born in Beaver County, Pennsylvania, and grew to manhood in that state. In his early years he taught school for a number of terms. At the breaking out of the war he was then living in Ohio where he formed a company of which he was the officer and joined with Sherman's forces. He was with Sherman in almost every important engagement during the war without receiving so much as a scratch from the enemy.

A remarkable feature was that neither during the war or in his whole life up to the time of an accident two years ago was he ever ill enough to require the services of a physician. Two years ago he was gored and almost killed by a vicious bull. This left him with heart trouble which finally caused his death.

In 1842, 64 years ago, he was united in marriage with Miss Mary A. Fitterer, who with one son and six daughters survive him.

In 1849, with his wife and two children he moved to Indiana and hewed out a farm in the forests of Allen County.

His surviving children are, T. H. Eckles, now of Tonopah, Nevada; Mrs. Mary Kelley and Mrs. Prudence Dixon of Northfield, Minnesota; Mrs. Minnie Hoxey of Salt Lake City; Mrs. Dell Walters of San Luis Obispo; Mrs. Carrie M. Brady of Glendora and Miss Alma Eckles of San Diego.

Captain Eckles was a man highly esteemed by those who knew him. Much beloved and honored, he was a blessing to his family, to his community and the world in which he lived.

Three of his children, Miss Myra Eckles of San Dimas, Mrs. Carrie Brady of Glendora and Mrs. Dell Walters of San Luis Obispo, were present at the interment Wednesday, which was at Pomona in the beautiful cemetery, by the side of his old sister, Margaret McCormick.

His life companion, of equal age, is now left to walk life's solitary path entirely alone, but she has loving daughters who will care for her.

The pall bearers were army veterans of Glendora.

IRWINDALE.

Newsy Items from Covina's Richest Suburb.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Haddock, of Burlington, Iowa, who visited here last spring returned this week to make their permanent home in California. They are relatives of Mr. and Mrs. David Mend.

Mrs. Clinton Heath and daughter, Miss Ethel spent Tuesday in Los Angeles.

A. Yarnell of Los Angeles, who owns extensive ranch property on the Baldwin tract is shipping 1400 sacks of shelled corn, grown on his ranch, to the Los Angeles Milling Company. This is the first shelled corn ever shipped from this depot.

Miss Mary McDonald, a student of the Academy of the Holy Names at Pomona, came down last evening to stay over Sunday with her friend Miss Edna Cullin.

A large number of Irwindale young people attended the Halloween parties in Covina Wednesday night.

Be early at the polls on Tuesday. Irwindale has a local candidate, C. D. Leach for Constable of Rowland Township.

Mrs. W. H. Brown of Los Angeles is the guest this week of her sister Mrs. Robert Edgar.

P. J. Lonergan, of Greenwater, California, the new mining camp, came in Sunday to spend the day with his uncle C. D. Leach. Mr. Lonergan graduated as a civil engineer from the Golden School of Mines, Golden, Colorado. He is enthusiastic over the prospects of the new mining camp.

TRY THE



COVINA FURNITURE CO.

SAFEST PLACE TO TRADE

FOR ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF FURNITURE or FLOOR COVERING

W. Q. CUSTER, Manager

[DEATH OF JOE OSBORN.]

who had been a personal friend of Mr. Osborn thirty-five years, eloquently eulogized the decedent, comparing his life to that of Paul, taking Paul's word in 1st Corinthians, 15th chapter, as his text: "Thanks be unto God, that giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ; by the grace of God, we shall not be brought into bondage by death. He dwelt with feeling on the unswerving devotion of Mr. Osborn to his highest principles, both in home, church and public life, and his gentleness and kindness toward all.

Prof. Tebbets, in behalf of the college, gave a touching tribute to the memory of the decedent. He spoke of the many years Mr. Osborn had been closely connected with the college as a member of the board of directors, of his loving interest in all with whom he was associated, and of the personal loss sustained by all.

Prof. Monroe spoke with earnestness on what the influence of the unselfish life of Mr. Osborn had meant to all who had come in contact with him, touching on his devoted loyalty to the school, and how he was loved and will be missed by all the children.

Services at the church closed with a few remarks by Rev. Perry on personal characteristics.

Appropriate services were conducted at the cemetery and the remains were quietly laid to rest.

Important Business Change.

The most important business change during the past week was the retiring from the cement business of Mr. J. R. Elliott, his plant and good-will having been purchased by Ben P. Thorpe, who on Nov. 1 assumed the management of the business.

Mr. Thorpe is a practical man and will continue to conduct the business on the same broad lines as his predecessor, furnishing the best material and being at all times content with a small margin of profit.

He desires to call particular attention to the fact that he will carry a stock of hollow building blocks, and his specialties will be reinforced concrete work, pipe and cement curbs and sidewalks. When you are building ask him for figures. He guarantees his work and employs none but skilled workmen.

For something extra in the eating line, go to Crenshaw's grocery and get some of their fresh oysters.

Place your spare cash in the Covina Valley Savings Bank, a safe investment at 4 per cent.

EVENTS AMONG OUR CHURCHES

News of the Societies and Announcements for the Week.

Services in the Church of the Holy Trinity Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity. Holy Communion 7:30 a. m. Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Morning Prayer, 11 o'clock, subject "The Danger of Over Confidence." Evening song, 7:30 p. m. Offertory solo by Miss Gertrude Hulse.

The Women's Guild of the Holy Trinity Church intend holding their annual sale on Wednesday evening November 28th, in the Woman's Club House. There will be on sale a large number of articles dear to the ladies heart but cheap to the purse of the gentlemen. Further announcements will be made. Please remember the date.

At the Methodist Church next Sunday morning the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed. In the evening at 7:30 the pastor, Rev. Harry W. White A. M., will preach on "Spiritual Bankruptcy." Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Subject, "Church Extension." Leader F. C. McCandless. You are cordially invited to attend these services.

Worship at the Baptist Church: Bible School at 9:45 a. m. Preaching Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Theme for morning discourse, "The Lesson of the Ten Plagues of Egypt." Evening discourse, "Worship, Wealth, Worry." B.Y.P.U. at 6:45 p. m. subject, "The Blessedness of Communion with Christ." Leader, Mr. J. T. Lovell. All are cordially welcomed to all these services.

Presbyterian Services: Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m. Subject, "God's Gifts to a Waiting and Ready People." Junior Endeavor 2 p. m. V. P. S. C. B. 6:30 p. m. Gospel services 7:30 p. m. Subject "Can the Ethiopian change his Skin?" Prayer Meeting, Thursday 7:30 p. m. You are invited to any and all of these services. Paul G. Stevens, Pastor.

The Presbyterian Sunday School will hold its annual picnic Saturday, November 3, in the grove near Mr. John Montgomery's two miles east of Covina. All the members and

friends of the Sunday School are most cordially invited to be present and join in the pleasure and profits of the day.

If you have any chickens for sale see J. C. Baldrige. If

James Corbett

General Blacksmithing

All kinds of general and heavy Blacksmithing. We manufacture Ridges, Orange Racks and Box Presses

Horseshoeing a Specialty.

Home Phone 63

Shop West Badillo St., Covina

Celebrated Kentucky Jack

"Samson"

at the

Chapman Heights Ranch

A limited number of horses and stock received for pasture.

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BLACKSMITHS

Blacksmithing of all kinds

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W. S. Brown's Bread

Light, Sweet and Wholesome

FRESH EVERY DAY AT

Wolfarth's

Cake and Confectionery

Wagon through valley daily.

Motor Car Service

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Touring Car, - \$1.00 per hour

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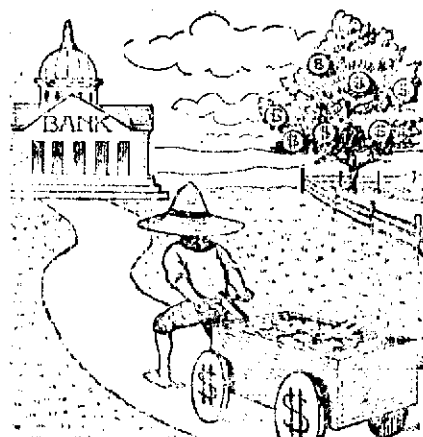
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Chain or shaft drive. Write for catalogue and further particulars.

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A savings account with us is a safe and paying investment. We pay the highest rate of interest on deposits consistent with safe banking.

Covina Valley Savings Bank

Officers and directors: A. P. Kerckhoff, Pres.; H. M. Houser, Vice-Pres.; H. W. Hellman, Jas. H. Adams; J. C. Hutchinson, Jr., Cashier; W. M. Griswold, Asst. Cashier.



The Car That Stands The Racket and Wins the Prize DEMONSTRATIONS BY APPOINTMENT

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The Blacksmith

With the most skillful mechanics and the best equipment we do your work in the most workmanlike and best manner in shortest time and at a reasonable cost to you.

We also carry a line of

Farm Implements, Wagons, Etc.

and if you are thinking of purchasing a vehicle of any kind we invite you to call and look over our line and talk the matter over. We will guarantee you a square deal and save you a few dollars besides.

SAY! DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN BUY THE best Sanitary Couch at the Glendora Furniture Store

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Phone 166

Glendora, Cal.

Full Line of

SCHOOL BOOKS

AND SUPPLIES

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CLAPP'S

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EVERYTHING IN

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Fine Builders' Hardware of all kinds, Tools, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stoves, Heaters and Ranges, Gas and Gasoline Stoves, Tinware, Granite-ware, Rubber Hose, Cutlery, Gloves, House-Furnishing Goods.

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Hardware, Tinware, Stoves, Ideal Gas Stoves, Paints, Oils and Glass, Sherwin-Williams Paints, Guns and Ammunition, Peters' Shells.

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BUILDERS' HARDWARE
Tinning, Sanitary Plumbing. Estimates Furnished.
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COVINA



ARGUS

VOL. 36

COVINA, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, NOV. 3, 1906

NO 13.

Portrait Specials for Christmas Presents in fancy folders, artistic lightings, sepia carbons and platinum. Views at home, enlargements in folders, frames at cost at C. W. Tuckers' Studio.

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Jeweler
RINGS—WATCHES—CHARMS
CLOCKS—SILVERWARE
Fine Watch Work a Specialty
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REED & JENNINGS,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
J. D. REED 8-10 a m
2-4 p m, 7-8 p m
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Offices in Reed Bldg., Phone 40. Residence of Dr. Reed W. College St. Phone 48; Residence of Dr. Jennings on Reynolds addition, E. Badillo St. Phone 53.

COVINA, CAL.

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OSTEOPATH
Lady Assistant. Hours 9-4
Webb Bldg., Rooms 1-2 Covina, Cal.

LOUISE M. HYATT

PROFESSIONAL NURSE
Graduate of County Hospital. Four years' experience. References: H. D. Briggs of Azusa; C. M. Frazier and D. F. Hendrickson of Glendora; and Drs. Reed & Jennings of Covina.
Home phone 40. Reed block, Covina.

F. J. CLINE,

—DENTIST—
Office hours: 8:30 to 12, 1 to 4.
Home Phone 47
Office: Bank Bldg., Covina, Cal.

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ATTORNEY FOR CITY OF COVINA
Offices 325-333-335 Wilcox Building, Telephone, Home 425
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

ROLFE B. BIDWELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Home phone 3164. Glendora, Cal.

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New and Second-Hand Goods

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Home Phone 108

You get bread that you like when you ask for the top notch loaf.

Wattner, Whitel & Co.

For Sale: Stove, a fine blue flame gas stove in excellent condition, price \$10. Telephone 1221.

You like oysters? Crenshaw will carry them at all times during the season.

Thoroughbred young Plymouth Rock cockerels for sale. First house east of hardware shop. Mrs. R. Baker.

tt.

DEATH OF JOB OSBORN

A Well Known Former Covina Citizen Dies at Whittier.

Job Osborn of Whittier, a former resident of this place, and the father of Mrs. J. M. Whittier of Cottage Drive, passed away at the Whittier Hospital at 10:30 o'clock Friday morning of last week, following an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. Osborn was taken ill with the dreaded disease about two weeks ago. Every known remedy was applied by the physicians in charge, and a surgical operation became a necessity. The patient was removed to the hospital Thursday preceding his death, and at three o'clock the operation was performed. The extreme severity of the case together with the advanced age of the patient, rendered the operation hazardous, yet it was the only means by which his life might be saved. He failed to rally from the ordeal, and his life passed peacefully out at the hour stated.

Job Osborn, during his residence on his ranch on the San Bernardino road, from 1895 to 1900, made many friends in Covina who mourn with his relatives in their loss.

The Whittier Register in a recent issue said:

"Of his upright Christian character, his genial personality, his potent influence for good, his unflinching, kind-hearted interest in his neighbors and friends, his love for young people, especially children, and of their love for him, too much cannot possibly be said. Few men die and leave such a wide spread sense of individual loss as the death of Mr. Osborn has left. 'We have lost a friend' is the sentiment on every lip and in each heart. This tribute of respect would be incomplete if we failed to mention the expressions of sorrow from the hundreds of children in our public schools, each of whom claimed him as an individual friend, and knew his cordial hand clasp."

Over thirty of our citizens drove to Whittier on Sunday to attend the last sad rites, for this universally beloved and respected citizen, conducted at the Friends Church on Sunday afternoon in the presence of over 1900 relatives and friends.

A profusion of snowy flowers, loved so much in life by the decedent and emblematic of the beautiful life departed, filled pulpit and chancel. Two beautiful blankets of white carnations which covered the casket, was the offering of the public school children and teachers. Among the wealth of floral pieces of pillows, wreaths, crosses and bouquets, was the pillow of carnations and roses, bearing the words, "Rest," and given by the college.

An impressive feature of the services was the presence of several hundred of the school children who marched at the head of the procession from the family residence to the church, forming a file at the entrance through which the casket was borne; afterward, filing through the church for a last look at the one who had ever had their best interests at heart.

Services were conducted by Rev. Thomas Armstrong and Rev. Madison Perry. The pallbearers were Messrs. R. B. Way, Cyrus Truesdale, R. C. Hall, D. C. Andrews, J. A. Hubert and V. A. Reynolds.

Professors E. E. Thibault and G. W. Johnson, representing the college and public schools, both of whom had faithfully served as the bearers of the casket, carried it to the platform.

A quartet composed of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Tomlinson, Miss Anna Tomlinson and Dr. Jessup sang the hymn, "Rock of Ages," "Jesus, My God, to Thee," and "Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me."

The reading of the scripture by Rev. Armstrong was followed by prayer and the reading of the obituary by Rev. Perry. Rev. Armstrong.

(CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE.)

REPUBLICAN CAMPAIGN CLOSES WITH ROUSING RALLY

Hundreds Greet the Gifted and Eloquent Speaker of the Evening, the Hon. Dorsey Patton.

The Republicans of this district closed the present State, Congressional and County campaign last evening by a rousing rally in the Woman's Club House.

It was a revelation and at once set at rest the fear that Tuesday will find the Republicans asleep, leaving a loophole for Democratic victory. Over 400 greeted the gifted and eloquent speaker, the Hon. Dorsey Patton, of Ocean Park, the prince of all campaign orators of this imperial

state. The meeting was presided over by our fellow citizen, Col. F. M. Chapman, a former friend of Mr. Patton's in Chicago.

The speaker commanded the rapt attention of his hearers and at times the greatest enthusiasm was manifested when he mentioned the names of Roosevelt, Gillett, Hammel, Hartwell, Keppel and other popular candidates.

It was a rousing meeting, a sure indication of the avalanche of Republican votes on Tuesday.

Please Take Notice.

To my friends and neighbors:

My name appears on the Socialist ticket as a candidate for Justice of the Peace of Rowland township and I desire to state positively at this time that on no account will I fill the office if elected. Should the Socialists, however, vote for me to show their party strength, I shall appreciate their support as an honor. Adherents of other parties will only lose their votes by so doing.
J. S. ECKLES.

Hallowe'en Party.

Miss Della Wolfarth was hostess at a Hallowe'en party on Wednesday evening at her home on San Bernardino Road. The evening was merrily spent in appropriate games on the lawn which was brilliantly lighted by the Japanese and jack-o-lanterns with which the porch was beautifully decorated. Light refreshments were served. The invited guests were Messrs. Elsie Asber, Ruth Blackman, Grace Chapman, Josie Cantonwine, Ruby Daniels, Erma Harris, Anita Reynolds and Leila Shirley.

"A SQUARE DEAL FOR EVERYBODY"

—Theodore Roosevelt.

Facts and Figures
Truth and Honor
Loyalty and Efficiency

VERSUS

Lies and Buncombe
Brag and Bluster
Treachery and Incompetency

1. The assessed valuation of Cook county, Illinois, including Chicago, is four hundred forty-two million (\$442,000,000) dollars; actual value thereof on a loan valuation basis is over two billion (\$2,000,000,000) dollars.

Ben Ward's assessed valuation of this county is over three hundred and five million (\$305,000,000) dollars, while its actual value on a loan basis does not exceed five hundred million (\$500,000,000) dollars.

2. Ward has increased assessments on private property in this county over one hundred sixty million (\$160,000,000) dollars, and on corporation property (including eleven million (\$11,000,000) dollars assessed on new electric lines) only twenty-five million (\$25,000,000) dollars.

3. The increase of assessed valuation in this county during Ward's administration has been 100 per cent and in the remainder of the state outside of this county but 10 per cent. The assessed valuation of this county has increased 10 times as fast as in the balance of the state and inasmuch as the state rate is the same in all the counties of the state it is a self evident fact that the property owners of this county are being robbed of large sums of money by reason of the excessive valuation placed upon the property by Ben Ward.

4. Ward's unjust assessments have cost our tax-payers over \$1,000,000.00 more than their proportion of state taxes, they paying one-fifth of the total thereof. The Assessor should protect us absolutely from the imposition of more than our share of state taxes. Ben Ward utterly ignores our interests in this respect. He declares his intention to continue his present policy, and it re-elected will undoubtedly bring from the tax-payers of this county other millions more than their just share.

5. Ward raised this year's assessments more than \$1,000,000.00 over last year's excessive valuations; 99 per cent of this being against small owners and but 100,000.00 thereof being on corporation franchises.

6. In 1903 and again in 1905 the Board of Supervisors in order to over-ride Ben Ward's vicious assessments, sent its chairman, Supervisor Tompkins, to Sacramento to appeal to the State Board of Equalization for a reduction in our assessments, and Ward went to Sacramento both times, fought like a tiger against any reduction, and succeeded in preventing our Tompkins from securing justice for the tax-payers of this county.

7. Through favoritism or incompetency many neighboring lands, especially in value, have been assessed at vastly different valuations.

For example, Pranger Park, a series of lots on the north side of Washington street, Ward assessed at \$90,000.00, while the lots of the same size on the south side of Washington street have a frontage of one block on Main street, worth at least three times as much. Pranger Park, as assessed at \$90,000.00, many hundreds of other lots in the city, in both large and small assessments, are benefited.

8. The present condition of Washington street, from the corner of Main street to the corner of Main street, is a disgrace to the city.

9. Ben Ward has been assessed at \$1,000,000.00 for his property in Covina. He has also assessed at \$1,000,000.00 the property of the city of Covina. He has also assessed at \$1,000,000.00 the property of the city of Covina. He has also assessed at \$1,000,000.00 the property of the city of Covina.

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12. Vote for CALVIN HARTWELL for Justice of the Peace, who is honest, loyal, courteous, and efficient.

13. THIS MEANS DOLLARS TO YOU.
By order of Republican County Executive Committee
J. S. ECKLES
Covina Republican County Committee.

New in the Market

Fine Irish Mackerel, each..... 10c

New Salmon Bellies, 2 for..... 15c

Genuine Eastern Apple Cider, qt..... 15c

—GET A BOX OF THOSE BRUTAL, RED—

Colorado Jonathans

THE KING OF ALL APPLES

Hallowe'en is coming and you will need them.

PURITAN BUTTER
CHASE & SANBORN'S COFFEE

Warner, Whitsel & Co.

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Before you open your bank account in Covina, come and see us. We can offer you every convenience and accommodation that safe banking will allow.

Covina National Bank

J. B. COULSTON, Pres. DR. J. D. REED, Vice-Pres.
V. O. ENGLISH, Cashier

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We pay 4 per cent interest on term deposits in our

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We are new here ourselves and are here to stay and we believe that Covina is the coming city of the San Gabriel valley and are anxious to do our part to make it so. If you don't want to open a bank account now, come in and get acquainted anyway.

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Good Groceries

Look to us for something that will give you pleasure when you sit down to your table. Our shelves fairly teem with such suggestions. Let us tell you how reasonably we can furnish a full meal of delectable things. You'll like the goods, we sell; you'll like the way we sell them; you'll like the price we ask; you'll like the goods when you get them.

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Fast and Gentle Horses, Saddle Horses
Style in Rig

COVINA, CAL.

THE COVINA ARGUS

J. L. MATTHEWS, Publisher

Covina, Los Angeles County, California

Grandfather Kaiser Wilhelm better cut off those mustaches.

Society would be safer were the Pittsburg millionaires to wear muzzles.

That Japanese murderer who apologized on the gallows was certainly a polite man.

One penalty of being rich is to fear somebody will steal our bodies after we are dead.

Moralists agree that a bad man may be reformed, but it is different in the case of a bad egg.

As to school children who swap chewing gum, it is a waste of time to try hygienic arguments on them.

The bank examiner is a good deal like a stroke of lightning. The worst has already happened when we hear the report.

The fellow who sent a fifteen-pound turtle through the mail may have had a creeping suspicion that the clerks always welcomed a snail.

As for the people at large, they balk at the idea that the orthography of the language has swelled in the cans and ought to be condemned.

Mr. Rockefeller is boasting that he beat his doctor at golf. He should remember that it's a pretty dangerous thing to gloat over a doctor.

If Clerk Samuel Byrly can with a 2-cent stamp turn \$5,800,000 worth of Government bonds, he might borrow \$100 or so and buy the Steel Trust.

In view of the high cost of living the funeral directors cannot see their way clearly toward making any reduction in the expense attendant upon dying.

The Norsemen address Hunkon as "Mr. King." This may be a trifle irregular, but it is a great deal more polite than some of the pet names the Russians are bestowing on Nicholas.

Naturally, the President hopes that the country will not become so interested in the discussion of the fact that he is in favor of spelling reform as to forget that he is opposed to race suicide.

Over in Canada the people regard phonetic spelling as an evidence of ignorance and bad breeding. This, we may be sure, is due to the fact that the phonetic spelling movement was not started in England.

Belva Lockwood says it is just as necessary for women to study the law as to learn to cook. A good many other women seem to take the same view of the case, and they are not studying law either.

Over in Russia the revolutionists regard it as a great triumph for their side when they succeed in looting a bank of \$50,000 or \$100,000. What a wild hurrah they would set up if they had a Stensland or a Hippie to operate for them.

Industry waits closely upon legislation. Already Western farmers are considering the planting of crops from which they can manufacture alcohol, to be denatured and used as a source of power. There is a great desire for some cheap and effective substitute for gasoline, the supply of which is limited and the price of which has steadily advanced for several years.

Prof. Ray Lankester, in his opening address before the British Association, pointed out what has been many times remarked, that in no country is so much aid given by laymen to scientific investigation as in America. The habit of giving telescopes, laboratories and research funds has become common among rich men, and we rather take their gifts for granted. It has been humorously said that the will of a Massachusetts man which does not provide a gift for a hospital, an art museum, a university or an institute for the investigation of human pedigrees is in poor form, and reflects on the social standing of the testator's family.

That neat and lovable little coin, the dime, has had a most useful history. As far as we are aware it is unique among the world's coins, having no nearer equivalent than the English sixpence, which is worth 2 cents more. It is one of the handiest of coins, being about as small as a silver piece can conveniently be. Being less in size and weight than the nickel, which is worth only half as much, it is vastly more convenient to keep and hoard, and that is one reason why it is becoming extraordinarily scarce in spite of the fact that more dimes are now turned out of the mints than ever before in the country's history. There is a rage for "dime banks," and some of these mechanical contrivances are so pretty, so ingenious and so alluring that they force people to save dimes who have no earthly occasion to do so.

The Philippines government has enjoyed a revenue of from \$60,000 to \$70,000 from the imposition of tonnage and navigation dues upon ships from outside ports. But on Aug. 31 the govern-

ing commission passed an act for the abolition of the dues. It gives up a tax of which there has been some complaint, and Manila gets the advantage of being a free port. In the same connection reference is made to her improved harbor facilities. The improvements will cost, when completed, several million dollars, and include the dredging to a depth of thirty feet over an area of 400 acres, the reclamation of waste land, and an eighteen-foot channel entrance to the Pasig River. The statement concerning the abolition of dues which was sent out by the bureau of Insular Affairs makes a comparison which shows that while Manila is now a free port there is not such a port in any other oriental country. Hongkong, commonly called a free port, imposes a tax, designated light dues, of 1 cent Mexican per ton. This is the smallest charge, and there are variations for different ports ranging as high as 25 cents. In the Philippines the duty has been 6 cents per ton, or 30 cents per ton per annum. Manifestly under such a system short sailing vessels which make many entries, like those from the Asiatic coast, had an advantage over those which made long distances and paid full rates. American ships, therefore, should be among those that receive distinct benefit from the change.

Two English delegates who came over to a great convention held in Milwaukee were "thunderstruck" at the "remarkable democracy of America," as displayed when at one man the other delegates removed their coats, vests, collars and cuffs and prepared to be as comfortable as possible in a hot convention hall. It was new to them, but is not new to us. Men in America are quite apt to make themselves comfortable when by themselves, though sometimes the conventionalities are rudely disturbed. But why shouldn't men be comfortable? It's a mighty absurd custom which permits women to wear the thinnest sort of clothes, while men are compelled to swelter in many thicknesses of cloth, woolen, cotton and linen at once. The lining of a man's coat sleeve is thicker than all a woman wears upon her arms in summer. Add a thick layer of wool on cloth and frequently a sleeve of an undershirt, and see what a difference there is. Men's shirts are cool enough in themselves, but look at the collars, the ties and the cuffs which encumber them. Almost every man wears thick padding in the shoulders and several thicknesses of "wadding," haircloth and various other things in the front of his coat. It is well enough to talk about "delightful democracy," but for some reason this same "delightful democracy" has not yet dared to defy established conventionalities by permitting men the same freedom in dress and comfort that it allows the women. Ridiculous and criticism always await the man who tries to be comfortable in public, and the ones who criticize most are those who most need reform. It's a peculiar thing that men stand thus in the way of their own needs and desires. If they wanted to, they could by a concerted effort overturn all the old ideas and establish a code permitting rational dress; but, bless your soul, they will continue to stick to thick, stiff linen bands about their necks, heavily padded coats, plug hats and all the other uncomfortable things, time without end, because they would much rather be uncomfortable than ridiculous. That is to say, they will do this in public. But when they get out of sight they will "peel off" quickly and say hard things about the custom which makes them cowards.

Life without Meredith—her Meredith—the husband of Gwendolyn! Such ideas were insupportable. With her hand pressed to her wildly beating heart, she turned and flew upstairs to the work room.

Her brother was busy there carpentering and not in the mood for interruption. "Shut the door, please," he cried, without looking up; "the winds blows the shavings about."

Helen complied, then sat down at his side.

"Tom," she said, in a strangled voice, "something dreadful has happened. Meredith has gone to ask Gwendolyn to marry him—he told me so himself."

This sudden information proved disconcerting to the young man; his hand swerved and he cut a deep notch in the board he was planning for carving. "Goddamn!" he cried, with twofold disgust; "what will you tell me next?" Then he looked up and caught sight of his sister's face. His own changed instantly and he put down his plane.

"The truth is," he said sternly, "you have been playing the fool with Meredith. I gave you credit for more sense. He is not a boy to be attracted by silly caprice. Meredith is a man of the world and my best friend. He has made no secret to me of his fondness for you. It was quite understood between us that the object of his visit this week-end was to clinch matters with you. You cannot say," he concluded, with some reproach, "that I did not give you a hint as to his intentions." Helen nodded. "That's just it," she said miserably. "You see—I knew why he was coming."

"Quite so," her brother replied; "but was that, I ask you, any reason why you should have led him a dog's life ever since he arrived?"

"You may condemn me," Helen said, meeting his gaze with some dignity, "but most girls under the circumstances would have done the same."

"Girls!" cried her brother, almost beside himself with chagrin and disappointment; "yes—you are right there; it is not enough for them to have a man's honest love; they must make a fool—a spectacle—of him to their friends. Pshaw!"

"Don't," Helen faltered, in a choked voice. "My heart's broken; is not that enough?" She was silent, then she looked up with tears in her lashes. "Tom, dear," she said, "try to understand me; think—if you were about to propose to a girl—would you like her, by her manner, to any way anticipate your doing so?"

Tom's brown eyes met his sister's at last comprehensively. "No," he said stoutly, "I don't know that I should."

"Well," Helen faltered, blushing to the tips of her little pink ears, "you see, knowing what I did—whatever he would, I wouldn't."

"Ah," her brother said, "I suppose that would be the situation. It seems simple, but scarcely promising of result."

"Oh, it would have come right—in time," Helen said, "only—there was always Gwendolyn."

"Gwendolyn! what on earth had she—?"

"You see," said Helen "Gwendolyn is so obliging. She is always ready to

SO THE OLD FOLKS SAY.

The old folks say, The times are changing. The bygone years were surely best; O'er land and sea, for ever ranging. Men wander now in vague unrest; And faded are the green romances. The morning light has died away, The world has lost its golden chances. So the old folks say.

The old folks say, The days are duller. The sweetest songs are left unsung. The spring was full of scent and color. Long, long ago, when we were young. Above our heads the sky was clearer, And warmer was the sunlight ray; Yet heaven is now a little nearer, So the old folks say.

The old folks say, 'Tis Maytime weather. Play, children, to your hearts desire, But leave us hand in hand together. Beside the swiftly falling fire. For earthly chains are near their breaking. And eyes are dim and locks are gray. But Love's a dream that knows no waking. So the old folks say.

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COVINA--A City Among the Orange Groves



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DISASTER IN ANTVILLE.

Great Loss of Life that Exalted the Small People.

"Oh, yes, I feel well enough, but I'm—not in my usual spirits, maybe." The woman spending the summer in the cabin on the hill dropped in to see the tent-dwellers in the orchard.

"You know I can't bear to kill anything, but lately the ants have been getting so numerous in the cabin that I concluded I just must. The ants seemed quite excited, naturally, but at first I didn't notice anything in particular, though of course I'd always known that they're intelligent."

"Last summer we had wasps, and somebody told me to leave the slain ones around in view—it would help to make the other wasps go elsewhere to build. Why wouldn't ants take the same hint? I thought. So I collected a lot of dead ants and decorated the window-sill."

"Pretty soon I happened to remember, and—bless your heart!—perfect multitudes of ants were coming in processions to—my morgue."

"Do you understand? They were identifying the bodies of friends and relations. It was no time before every single dead ant had been carried away for decent burial, no doubt—by the fathers, mothers, brothers, husbands and wives that I had made mourners of."

"How interesting!" commented one. "Such an opportunity to study natural history!"

"Yes," simply assented the cabin-dweller, "but in studying natural history, give me some benevolent role—the part of San Francisco earthquake and eruption of Vesuvius isn't conducive to the scientific attitude."

"Then," she continued, thoughtfully, "while I didn't actually see the note-books, yet after the bodies of the victims—had been removed, a lot of strenuous, inquisitive ants went dashing about on the scene of disaster, and I'm positive from their manners—I was once interviewed myself—that they were reporters."

"You'll probably receive a copy of the San Ant—onto Times," suggested a sympathetic hearer.

"Don't believe I'd care to read the account from that side," said the cabin lady, ruefully. "Doesn't anybody know some powder or something that drives ants away without killing them? Identifying friends and relations! Think of that, will you?"—Youth's Companion.

Feminine Way.

Mayme—But why did you encourage young Greene if you intended to reject him?

Edyth—Why, I had to encourage him in order to enable me to carry out my intentions.

The Umbrella Industry.

Up to a few years ago it is said only seven patents on umbrellas had been issued in the United States. In ten years, this despite the fact that the annual production of umbrellas in this country is close to 15,000,000, according to the American Inventor.

The ribs and the stem of an umbrella are generally made in factories having a specialty of these items, and are sent thence to the real manufacturer. Here, first, the man whose work it is to assemble the parts inserts a bit of wire into the small holes at the end of the ribs, draws them together about the main rod and puts on the ferrule. In cutting the cloth seventy-five thicknesses or thereabouts are arranged upon a splitting table, at which skilled operators work. In another room are a number of girls who operate hemming machines. A thousand yards of hemmed goods is a day's work for one of these girls. The machines at which they work have a speed of some three thousand revolutions a minute.

After hemming, the cloth is cut into triangular pieces, with a knife as before, but with a pattern laid upon the cloth. The next operation is the sewing of the triangular pieces together by machinery.

The covers and the frames are now ready to be brought together. In all there are twenty-one places where the cover is to be attached to the frame in the average umbrella.

The handle is next glued on and the umbrella is ready for pressing and inspection. By far the greater number of umbrellas to-day are equipped with wooden handles. A large variety of materials may be used, however, such as horn, china, bone, agate, pearl, ivory, silver and gold. Gold and silver quite naturally enter into the construction of the more expensive grades of umbrellas, some of which, in price, have been known to bring as high as \$150 to \$200. A wooden handle may likewise be expensive, depending upon the quality of the wood used. Ebony, petrified wood, fir, oak and elder are well known to the umbrella man—15,000,000 umbrellas a year.

The umbrella has been developing rapidly during the last few years. We pick up even a cheap one nowadays, press a button and the top spreads itself like an eagle ready for its flight. We are going away and an ordinary umbrella is too long to put in our grip. We find among our assortment of umbrellas and parasols one that is meant for just such an emergency, and which, in a most accommodating manner, folds up to suit the size of our traveling bag. Other new ones lock with a key. Some spread their shade over eight or nine feet of territory and manufacturers aver that these are only a few of the improvements which we may expect.

The Tide Turned.

"There's a girl who ought to be sued for damages by the Union Traction Company! Her face stops traffic every time she looks toward the car lines."

"Which girl?"

"The one just ahead of us." The speakers were two young men and the "girl just ahead" chanced to overhear the remark. Her eyes blazing with anger, she turned upon her critics and demanded:

"What do you mean by saying my face would stop a trolley car?"

"Pardon me, my dear young lady," quickly responded the offender. "You are mistaken as to what I said. I said your face stops traffic every time you look toward the car lines. Well, that's true. One slight of your pretty face makes the motorman forget his business, and he instinctively turns off the power."

A beaming smile illumined her face, and the incident was closed.

Parlor-Car Diversion.

"Porter," said the fussy lady in the parlor car, "I wish you would open this window."

The lady in the seat directly across the car heard the request and drew a cloak about her.

"Porter, if that window is opened," she snapped, testily, "I shall freeze to death."

"And if the window is kept closed," returned the other passenger, "I shall surely suffocate."

The porter stood timidly between the two fires.

"Porter," remarked the commercial traveler, "your duty is very plain. Open the window and freeze one lady. Then close it and suffocate the other."—Puck.

Deductive Reasoning.

Hotel Reporter—I've got a breezy little talk here with a Scranton (Pa.) man, but—

City Editor—Well?

"There's an important omission. I forgot to inquire his business."

"Oh, that's easily supplied. He runs a correspondence school, of course."—Puck.

Truth Comes Out.

Him—They say that kissing a man without a mustache is like eating an egg without salt. Do you believe it?

Her—Heavily, I don't know. You see, I never—

Him—Be careful, now. Don't tell a fib.

Her—I never ate an egg without salt.

Getting Even.

Mildred—Congratulations, dear. I'm engaged to Mr. De Smythe.

Clarice—Oh, I'm so glad you are going to marry him!

Mildred—Really?

Clarice—Yes, I hate him!

Birds Have Spectacles.

Many birds are provided with natural spectacles, a transparent membrane called the third eyelid. This third eyelid when not in use lies folded in the inner corner of the eye. Two muscles work it, spreading it over the corner or folding it up again much more cleverly than a man can put on or take off his spectacles. But for this third eyelid the eagle could not look at the sun.

Bold Invaders.

There were some phases of country life with which the little city girl had as yet only one day's acquaintance, but the rights of property-owners and property-renters were firmly fixed in her mind.

"Mother!" she called, in evident excitement, the morning after the family had settled for the summer in Sunset View Cottage, "mother! Just come here and look! There are somebody's hens wiping their feet on our nice clean grass!"

Up to Date.

Dolly Dimples—So Peggy Bonds proposed to you the other day? Was he very nervous?

Sally Smiles—I should say so. Why, he was up in the air.

Dolly Dimples—You don't mean it. And were you calm, dear?

Sally Smiles—No, I was up in the air, too. You see, he proposed to me when he took me up in his new balloon.

Motive.

"What inspired you to write that book?" asked the literary critic. "To tell the truth," said the successful author, "my wife furnished the inspiration for it."

"Your wife?"

"Yes; she said it was time I was doing something, and that if I didn't go to work and turn out a book that would sell, by the great horn spoon, she would do it herself. I was afraid she might."

Where the Money Lies.

Batcheller—That's a good cigar you're smoking.

Popley—Yes, that's a fine 10-center you gave me.

Batcheller—I gave you? I guess not.

Popley—Oh, yes, I'm sure it was your money paid for it. The only money I found in our baby's bank this morning was the dime you put in yesterday.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Nothing Done.

"Why don't you go to work?" queried the kind lady. "A rolling stone gathers no moss, you know."

"But's all right, ma'am," answered the husky hobo, "but I ain't got no nubbins 't I be a mossback, n'ow."

Though a Nottingham baby lived for three days, it was afterward found to have been born with a hole right through its heart.

Avoiding Temptation.

Sloppy—Let's go up this side street; I see my tailor coming down the avenue.

Diggs—Why, I never knew you to go out of your way to avoid meeting a creditor before.

Sloppy—Yes, but I happen to have money in my pocket this time, and I might be tempted to pay him.

A Striking Similarity.

"Can you tell me why bananas are like wedding guests?"

"I can't say I see any resemblance." "Oh, yes, there is. Bananas are like wedding guests because they are always ready to throw the slipper after the paring comes off."—Baltimore American.

No Objection to Smiling It.

Reporter—Senator, if it isn't a secret, I should like to know something about the speech you are going to make tomorrow. How will you stand on the government ownership?

Statesman—Briefly, but with emphasis, young man, I shall jump on it with both feet.

The Face That Kills.

"You were very successful in monopolizing your line of trade."

"I was," answered Mrs. Cunnrox. "I put in my life killing competition in order that the other members of my family might put in their lives killing time."—Washington Star.

No Acting There.

"Well, well," exclaimed Mrs. Goodart, "you certainly do act as if you were hungry."

"Act?" granted Hungry Higgins, between bites, "say, lady, don't you know the difference between actin' and de real thing?"—Philadelphia Press.

Perfectly Clear.

His Coachman—Professor, why is it that the moon always shows the same face?

The Professor—That is due to the circumstance that his revolution upon its axis is coincident with the revolution it makes in its orbit.

The Coachman—Thankee. I thort it was somethin' like that.

In the Dining Car.

English Tourist—Walter, this steak is dreadfully tough, y'know.

Walter—Got teh be, sah, in order teh pass de guvment 'spection! Yo' probably ain' unaware, sah, dat since de Pockin'town 'sposures tenderness in a beef ain' considered a sign oh physical weakness!—Puck.

The total population of Canada equals that of the State of Ohio.

The Youthful Idea.

"Pop, are lawyers always bad-tempered?"

"Of course not, my son. What made you think so?"

"Why, the papers are always telling about their cross-examinations."—Baltimore American.

Couldn't Keep a Secret.

Mother (impatiently)—You have been very naughty to-day, Juanita. I shall have to tell your father when he comes home.

Juanita (aged 7)—That's the woman of it! You never can keep anything to yourself.

Hasty Conclusion.

Tommy paused a moment in the work of demolition.

"This is angel cake, all right," he said. "How do you know?" asked Johnny. "I've found a feather in it."—Chicago Tribune.

Too Bad.

"I swear to you I cannot live without my wife."

"You love her so?"

"Well, not exactly that. You see, she has the money."

Stops.

Tom—Mr. Mugley has actually asked Miss Passay if he might call upon her. Jess—You don't say? I'll bet she's got her bridegroom picked out already. —Philadelphia Press.

First Hint of the Truth.

"When did you first become acquainted with your husband?"

"The first time I asked him for money after we were married."—Los Angeles, Cal. News.

Spilled a Trip.

Mrs. Jenner Lee Onda—This spell of cool weather is decidedly refreshing.

Mrs. Seldon-Holme—I am glad you find it so. It is decidedly annoying to me. I was just getting ready to have the hay fever.—Chicago Tribune.

Prepared for That.

Teacher—Why did Hannibal cross the Alps?

New Pupil—Same reason the hen had for crossin' the road. You can't fool me with no conundrums.

Not the Same Man.

"Yes, I know Rantour. He's connected with a cannery, isn't he?"

"Not this one. He's connected with a chinnery."—He's a professor in a school of oratory.

In Madpond Society.

"Did you go to the hop the other night?" asked the lady frog of the snail.

"No," replied he. "You see, I am not in the swim."—Baltimore American.

Beauty's Weaux.

A girl who did not look for beaux Assumed quite an indignant beaux And cried: "What's this! Some one stole a kiss, And it happened right under my beaux."

Local Events.

Baths at Asher's barber shop.
For Sale—Potatoes \$1.00 per sack.
W. M. Warren.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Gus Nelson on Sunday, Oct. 28, a daughter.

Wanted—Boy with wheel. Inquire of Miss McKiraban.

Furnished Rooms. Mrs. S. E. Kling, East College street.

Remember there are two nights, Tuesday and Friday at the Box Ball Parlor.

Fresh oysters at Crenshaw's, 55 cents per can, 25 cents per dozen in bulk.

Place your savings in the United States Savings Bank of Covina and secure 4 per cent.

Mrs. J. W. McBride of Los Angeles spent Tuesday with Mrs. J. W. Lelaure and other friends.

Mrs. Emma Hyde returned Saturday after spending a week with friends in Compton.

Miss Gertrude Smith returned Tuesday evening from few days visit with friends at Long Beach.

H. T. Smack of Long Beach, a former resident of Covina, is visiting Covina friends.

For Sale Pumpkins, in the field or delivered. Geo. P. Chamberlain. Phone 128.

Miss Minnie Moskowitz is enjoying a visit with her mother, Mrs. Moskowitz who arrived from Berkeley Sunday evening.

Miss Blossom Vincent has been spending a couple of weeks with her cousin, Miss Hazel Bristow of Los Angeles.

Coulter Neblett, formerly of this place, who has just returned from a visit in the East, spent Friday and Saturday with Carl and Elmer Shirley.

Nobby, up-to-date street and walking hats, most attractive in design and felt that will wear forever. Prices ridiculously low. Mrs. Geo. W. Van Vliet.

Cup quality in coffee. Isn't that what you want? Try our blends. Imperial per pound, 25 cents. Premium per pound 40 cents.
Warner, Whitel & Co.

The Misses Byrd, Victoria and Anna Reynolds left this morning for Los Angeles to be the guests for several days of their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Banks.

Two hours, from 2 until 4 p. m. in the afternoon, excepting Saturday, all next week, for ladies to learn the new exercise, free, in the Cook Building.

Mrs. Hoffman of Los Angeles spent Tuesday with an old neighbor of eighteen years ago, Mrs. S. E. King. Mrs. Hoffman was accompanied by her brother-in-law, Joseph Daniels of Los Angeles.

For Sale—Some first class horses and mules. Some all purpose horses. One fine young driving mare. Some good cheap horses. All representations guaranteed. W. M. Warren, Phone 151.

On Friday, November second, Mrs. J. W. Russell entertained a few ladies at dinner in honor of her seventy-fifth birthday. The guests were Mrs. A. A. Perkins, Mrs. Luinda Rockwell, Mrs. Geo. Smith, and Mrs. Hannah Worley.

W. G. Legg of Compton and F. E. and C. E. Robinson of Los Angeles are guests today of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Heath. They will spend this afternoon in the brush near Vineland hunting quail.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bishop, who recently arrived from Iowa, are located on Cottage Drive and have let the contract for a \$2000 residence to be built on their lot which they bought in the Douglas tract on Dexter street, during their stay here last spring.

We have received word from our old friend and reader, W. Q. Calvert of Roanoke, Ill., but formerly of this place, stating that he and his family were returning to California to reside. They expect to make their home in Inglewood. They are returning to California again on account of the ill health of their son.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Clapp of Second street, who have been residents of this city for nearly twenty years, returned last week to Los Angeles to reside permanently. Their removal is a source of great regret to a very large circle of friends, as Mr. and Mrs. Clapp held the respect and esteem of all our citizens. They will be missed to meet their friends at their new home at 1817 Arlington avenue.

Fresh oysters at Crenshaw's grocery 25 cents per dozen.

Top notch bread. 10 cent loaves in a class by itself.
Warner, Whitel & Co.

Top notch bread. 10 cent loaves in a class by itself.
Warner, Whitel & Co.

Next week, on Tuesday and Friday nights, ladies will be allowed free games at the Box Ball Parlor.

I have purchased the olive crop on the Ruddock estate. Parties are warned against picking the fruit.
F. P. Harris.

Mrs. J. J. Brubaker and Mrs. H. E. Lane will visit friends and relatives in Lordsburg tomorrow.

Willie Stevens went to Long Beach this week, where he has accepted a position with the Long Beach Garage.

Covina Steam Laundry ready for business now. Located on West Badillo street, next door to Corbett's Blacksmith Shop.

You are cheating yourself if you have not tried our top notch bread. Nothing better anywhere.
Warner, Whitel & Co.

Misses Manda Blackman and Cornelia Conner returned Monday evening from a six weeks' visit with friends and relatives in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Watts and Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Douglas enjoyed a ride in the former's auto, to Los Angeles Friday, where they attended the Flower Festival.

Dr. Cora E. Snyder, an osteopath from Pueblo, Colorado, who will locate in Los Angeles, spent Saturday and Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Goodell of Cottage Drive.

Miss Edna Coolman, who has been an operator for the Home Telephone Company for two years, has accepted a position as clerk in the Peoples Store.

Mrs. F. H. Fabrick left hurriedly for her former home in Iowa on Wednesday, called by the serious illness of her father. She was accompanied by her son Clarence.

G. D. Davis of the San Bernardino Road, who was indisposed the early part of this week is able to be round again superintending his large orange grove.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Huff of Imperial, Monday October 29, a son. The mother and little stranger are temporarily at the home of the proud grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Fesier.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gregg who occupied rooms at the home of Mrs. S. E. King, left Thursday for Grand Island, Nebraska, where Mr. Gregg has accepted a position with a wholesale dry goods firm. Mr. and Mrs. Gregg have been residents of Covina several months during which time they have made many friends who regret their departure.

Chicken Dinner.

The ladies of the Guild of the Episcopal Church gave their annual chicken supper in the Read Hall on Thursday evening. It was a feast indeed, if possible exceeding all previous spreads served by these excellent ladies. Over 275 were served, netting the Guild over \$60. Following the supper a very excellent musical program was rendered in which Mrs. John Brunjee, Miss Merryweather, Miss Evelyn Fletcher, Miss Meta Brunjee took part. Some very acceptable readings by C. E. Crawford were also greatly enjoyed by the company.

Annual Love Feast.

The German Baptists, held their annual Love Feast on Saturday last, in their commodious Church building on W. Puente street.

Scores of strangers from a distance, members of the Church, were present on this occasion, remaining over Sunday with the Brethren. The customary ceremonies which precede the sacred ordinance, commenced at 2 o'clock continuing throughout the afternoon. The feast commenced about the time of candle lighting. As near as possible the ordinance is administered in precisely the same manner as that in vogue during the early days of the Church.

Cornel Comet

And buy your Xmas presents at the sale of work to be held by the ladies of the Baptist Church on Friday, November 16th, sale to commence at 3 o'clock p. m. Chicken pie and real pie supper will be served from 5:30 until 7 o'clock p. m.

Monday Afternoon Club.

The following program will be given Monday November 5. Current events—Mrs. Stevens. Irving's Elia—Mrs. American Literature, Mrs. Monahan. The beginning of the Short Story, Miss Lottie Stowell.

Farewell Reception.

The Endeavorers of the Christian Church tendered their beloved pastor, Rev. J. W. Utter, and his family a farewell reception at their home on Monday evening, Rev. and Mrs. Utter leaving early next week for their new home in Los Angeles, where Mr. Utter has accepted the assistant pastorate of the Broadway Christian Church.

This gentleman during his ten years of service in this field has by his own personality collected around him hundreds of warm and loyal friends, and it seemed as though all were present on this occasion to bid Godspeed to this devoted Christian worker and his estimable wife and children.

The grounds surrounding the house were prettily decorated with Japanese lanterns for the occasion and during the evening refreshments were served on the lawn.

School Notes.

On Monday afternoon the first "try out" debate was held in the High School auditorium. Miss Helen Williams and Mr. Ennis Utter were the contestants. The judges gave the decision to Mr. Utter on argument and to Miss Williams on diction with the following markings: Mr. Utter 69 per cent on argument out of a possible 75 per cent. On diction Miss Williams was graded 21 per cent out of a possible 25 per cent and Mr. Utter 20 per cent. Mr. Utter will therefore be one of the debaters to go to Pasadena on November 16th. The judges for the tryout were Mrs. W. M. Griswold, Mr. J. L. Matthews and Rev. Paul G. Stevens.

Thirty-five students and teachers have already headed in their names to the committee on transportation to Pasadena to attend the debate. If there are those outside of school who wish to go with the crowd, the chairman, Mr. Harry Nell, would be glad to receive their names.

Three basketball teams among the girls are now actively at work under Miss Merryweather's direction. They are first and second teams from the High School and a team from the Grammar School.

Hallowe'en Frolics.

Wednesday was the night when spirits walked abroad, and ghosts, hobgoblins, witches, black arts and spooks held full sway until long after the bewitching hour of midnight. Many Hallowe'en parties occurred on that evening, and the young folks, and their elders for that matter, joined the fun in the merry making.

Among these clever and attractively arranged functions was the charming little party given by Miss Josephine Keyonolds to her young school friends at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Reynolds, on West Badillo street.

The Misses Harlin were also the hostesses at a pleasant affair at their home on West College street.

All the merriment and fun of a genuine "down east" Hallowe'en frolic was enjoyed by the members of the Epworth League on this evening. After the darkness had descended the merry young people met at the home of Mrs. Jane Russell on West Badillo street and then proceeded in a body to the parsonage where they surprised the good person and his estimable wife. The house was quickly thronged and the evening was spent in fun and frolic, and with fortune telling, bobbing apples and other appropriate games the bewitching hour of midnight came all too quick. Refreshments of nuts and rosy apples that revealed in color the cheeks of the fair maidens who ate them, were served before the guests departed.

That the old time customs of the Britons and Scots are not extinct was evidenced by the large gathering in the A. O. U. W. Hall last Wednesday evening. As many as one hundred and fifty of the enthusiastic Endeavorers from the Christian and Presbyterian Churches assembled expecting a very enjoyable time and their anticipations were more than realized under the able direction of Mrs. Walton assisted by the joint committee. The jack lanterns, witches and ghosts, the visible signs and seals of hallowe'en were conspicuously present throughout the evening. After a very delightful program furnished by the united societies, all were then made to enjoy a very pleasant social hour indulging in tricks and games suitable to the evening. Appropriate refreshments, consisting of apples and popcorn were served, and all departed vowing the evening one of the pleasantest of the season, and it was the hearty good night wish of all that we have more of these splendid union, fellowship meetings.

Have you seen the high school sheet at the Box Ball Parlor.

Place your savings in the United States Savings Bank of Covina and secure 4 per cent interest.

In order to reduce stock I will sell all shelf and can goods at a 10 per cent discount for cash for the next 30 days.
E. A. Rich

Certificate of Partnership.

In the firm of Kunny Bros.
Know all men by these presents: That John Kunny and Peter R. Kunny are co-partners, doing business together under the firm name and style of Kunny Bros., which is a fictitious name used for business purposes as a designation of the persons interested in said co-partnership, and that the principal place of business of said co-partnership is at Los Angeles, California, and each of said partners reside at Los Angeles, California.

JOHN KUNNY
PETER R. KUNNY
State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss.

Personally appeared before me, this 2nd day of August, 1906, John Kunny and Peter R. Kunny, known to me to be the persons who executed the foregoing instrument and each acknowledged to me that he had executed the same.

George W. Washburn,
Notary Public in and for the County of Los Angeles, State of California.

Certificate of Partners.

Doing business under the firm names of California Towel & Apron Co. and the Union Towel and Case Co.

Know all men by these presents: That A. G. Williams and J. J. Newell are co-partners, doing business together under the firm names and styles of California Towel & Apron Co. and also the Union Towel and Case Co., which are trade names used for business purposes, and that the principal place of business of said co-partnership is at Los Angeles, California.

A. G. WILLIAMS
J. J. NEWELL
State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss.

Personally appeared before me this 7th day of September, 1906, A. G. Williams and J. J. Newell, known to me to be the persons who executed the foregoing instrument, and each acknowledged to me that he had executed the same.

George C. Washburn,
Notary public in and for the County of Los Angeles, State of California.

Geo. L. Sanders, Attorney for Co-Partnership.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of William A. Field, deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of William A. Field, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator at the office of Geo. L. Sanders, 325 Wilcox building, Los Angeles, California, hereby designated as the place of business of said estate in the County of Los Angeles.

Dated this 20th day of October, A. D. 1906.
JOHN S. THAYER,
Administrator of the Estate of William A. Field, deceased.
Geo. L. Sanders, Attorney for Administrator.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Diantha Custer, deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Diantha Custer, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator at the office of Geo. L. Sanders, 325 Wilcox building, Los Angeles, California, hereby designated as the place of business of said estate in the County of Los Angeles.

Dated this 27th day of October, A. D. 1906.
CELIA G. CUSTER,
Administrator of the estate of Diantha Custer, deceased.
Geo. L. Sanders, Attorney for Administrator.

Notice of Hearing of Petition for Probate of Will.

No. 10117.
In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth W. Watson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the petition of Geo. L. Sanders for the probate of the Holographic will of Elizabeth W. Watson, deceased, and for the issuance of letters of administration with the will annexed thereon to Geo. L. Sanders, will be heard at 10 o'clock a. m. on the 10th day of November, 1906, at the Courtroom of Department 2 of the Superior Court of Los Angeles County, California.

Dated October 16th, 1906.
C. G. KRYER, County Clerk.
By W. L. Warren, Deputy.
Geo. L. Sanders, Atty for Petitioner.
First publication Oct. 20, 1906.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Olga M. Salisbury, deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Olga M. Salisbury, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator at the office of Geo. L. Sanders, 325 Wilcox building, Los Angeles, California, hereby designated as the place of business of said estate in the County of Los Angeles.

Dated this 16th day of October, A. D. 1906.
AL. OMA SALISBURY,
Administrator of the estate of Olga M. Salisbury, deceased.
Geo. L. Sanders, Attorney for Administrator.

OUR ANNUAL

\$1.00 SHIRT WAIST

...SALE...

NOW ON

Covina Peoples Store

(UNINCORPORATED)

OUTFITTERS TO THE WHOLE FAMILY

Hand-Tailored Suits

No Clothing Fits Like Ours!

With every effort directed to clothing, and to clothing only, our suits carry the unmistakable marks of the superior craftsman. They look better because they fit better; they wear better because they are better made; and hold their shape for the same reason. They satisfy better for all these reasons, and no tailor can excel them. Fall patterns now in.

We carry a full line of M. Brown & Co.'s pany's samples. Suits \$12.50 and up.

J. A. Schumm, the Tailor

COVINA, CAL.

Howard Graham

COVINA GARAGE

BLANCHARD & GRAHAM, Props.

LIVERY, STORAGE, REPAIRING

Best of care and attention given motor cars.
We carry a full line of supplies.

Gas Engine Works

CITRUS AVENUE PHONE 111

Seasonable Groceries

You cannot enjoy a good meal unless your table is supplied with the best the market affords in our lines. Everything at our store is fresh, clean and in season. Our stock of groceries, fruits and vegetables, and bakery goods makes it possible for you to enjoy the luxuries of good eating at a very small expense.

Depot Grocery

ROBT. CRENSHAW, Prop.

GAS \$1.50 PER THOUSAND FEET

Once a consumer of gas, always a gas enthusiast. Order now.

Covina Valley Gas Company

Geo. E. Cross

REAL ESTATE

PUEBLO, CALIFORNIA

Lots \$100 in Puente. Acreage \$150 per acre. Tracts to suit.

Home Phone 223

HOTEL VENDOME

Reopened

First class and best table board. Pleasant and comfortable. Special rates for the week of month.

W. A. LAYMAN, Proprietor.

In the Heart of Chicago

Not the title of a melodrama, but the location of the Rock Island's superb terminal—La Salle Station—in the great metropolis.

Only station on the elevated loop—close to the business district—leading hotels but a few blocks away.

The Rock Island runs into St. Louis Union Station, also.

People like to take the Rock Island, just for this reason.

Use this coupon if going East.

Rock Island

F. L. MILLER, Dist. Pass. Agt., Rock Island System,
237 So. Spring Street, LOS ANGELES.

Send me Rock Island time table and illustrated folder
"Across the Continent in a Tourist Sleeper." I am going
to _____ about _____

F. W. THOMPSON,
G.W.A., San Francisco. Address _____

Chickering

Our Collection of
**Pianos, Pianolas AND
Pianola Pianos**

is a splendid one. Our Prices and Terms are
consistent with the Quality offered. If you
have in mind the purchase of a Piano or
other musical instrument you surely should
consult the "Big House" before you buy.

Everything in Music
is to be found here.

Write for free catalogue and full information,
and when in the city call and examine the
line of

WORLD FAMOUS PIANOS

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA MUSIC CO.

Low Round Trip Rates to the East

New Orleans, La., Oct. 9 and 10. Knights of Pythias. Return limit Nov. 15.....	67.50
Chicago, Duluth.....	\$ 72.50
Omaha, Council Bluffs, Pacific Junction, St. Joseph, Atchison, Kansas City, Houston, Mincola.....	60.00
St. Paul, Minneapolis.....	70.00
Sioux City.....	62.95
St. Louis, Memphis, New Orleans.....	67.50
Washington, D. C., Baltimore.....	107.00
Philadelphia.....	107.50
New York City.....	108.50
Boston.....	108.50

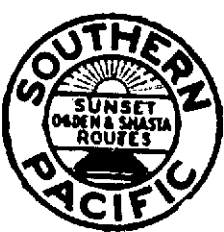
Good ninety days for return, but not later than October 31,
1906, with stop over west of Missouri river; except no stop-
over in California east bound.

One way through Portland, Ore., \$23.00 higher.

Go One Way Return Another

Full Particulars May Be Obtained of

G. P. Barnett, Agent,
Covina, or

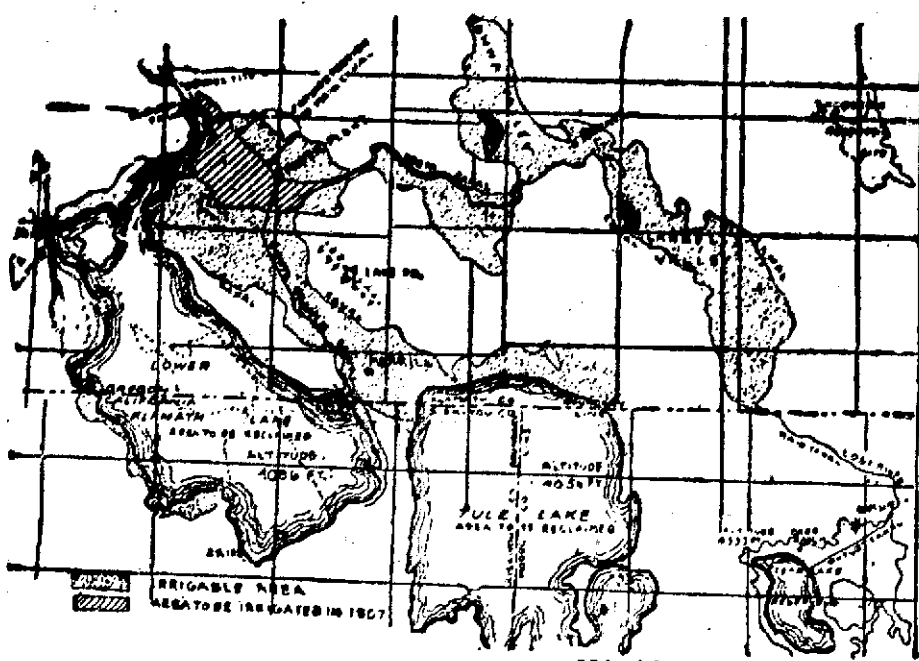


Any Agent Southern
Pacific

Belief and Understanding.
"Does that man really believe all he
says?"
"Believe it!" echoed Senator Sor-
ghum, "why he doesn't even understand
it."—Washington Star.

Some Advantage at Least.
She—I can never marry you, but we
can at least always be friends.
He—I suppose that is one of the ad-
vantages of not getting married.—Phil-
adelphia Record.

VAST IRRIGATION PROJECT WELL UNDER WAY.



Work is being pushed on the vast
Klamath, Ore., reclamation scheme,
well under way, to make productive
230,000 acres of land now useless. Of
that area there will be 15,000 acres
ready for the plow of the irrigator
next spring, says C. M. Hystel in the
Portland Journal.

The main canal, which leads from the
lower end of the upper Klamath lake
to a point in the desert nine miles east
of the town of Klamath Falls, is being
rapidly constructed. The water is car-
ried from the upper lake through a
tunnel under a hill just north of the
town. This tunnel is being rapidly con-
structed. It is being driven from both
ends, and also by drifting from shafts
sunk along the right of way. The tun-
nel will be completed during the coming
winter. It will be 3,300 feet long,
13½ feet wide on the bottom and 14
feet 4 inches high, with an arched roof.
Through it will flow a volume of water
11 feet high.

The nine mile section of the main
canal to be completed in next February

will cover about 13,000 acres of first-
class agricultural land that is now
semi-arid, excepting for one-third of this
area that is already susceptible of ir-
rigation from an old project, known as
the Ankeny canal, now owned by the
government. A large part of the re-
mainder is covered with sage-brush and
still held in private ownership, al-
though subscribed by the present own-
ers to the government project and sub-
ject to sale under the formula prescrib-
ed by the irrigation law. Each private
owner is allowed to retain 100 acres.
He must sell the rest of his holding or
ultimately submit to having the Water
Users' Association sell it at public sale.
Ultimately there will be hundreds
of miles of canals and ditches.

Through this whole project and ex-
tending from Klamath Falls to Tule
lake, will run the channel of the Klam-
ath river, providing perpetually water
transportation for the farmers. While
the lakes will be lowered nearly 15 feet
by the irrigation plan, the present river
channel will be dredged and deepened,
forming a canal for navigation uses.

**Marvelous,
Quaint and Curious.**

Free-Adamite Bone Cave.
Among the wonders of the world, the
bone caves of the pre-Adamite period
deserve a prominent place. It is to
this period that the extensive remains
of Mammifera found in the strata of
the Pampas of Buenos Ayres, and in
the caverns which are scattered in such
vast numbers over the continents of
Europe and America, and even in Aus-
tralia, are to be ascribed. Of these
caverns, a most extensive one, and
among the first which attracted atten-
tion, is situated at Baylenreuth, in
France, and the engraving which we
here give represents a section of it.

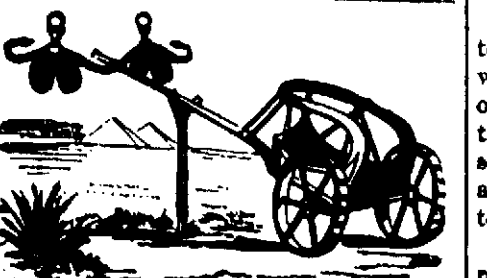


HOODS IN 1740.

taken into consideration; the lady to
the left wears a black hood with an
ample fringed cape, which envelops her
shoulders, and reposes on the summit
of the hoop. The gentleman wears a
small wig; the skirts of his coat are
turned back, and were sometimes of
a color different from the rest of the
stuff of which it was made, as were the
cuffs and lapels.

Egyptian War Chariot.
This chariot, which is mentioned in
various parts of scripture, and more es-
pecially in the description of the pur-
suit of the Israelites by Pharaoh, and
of his overthrow in the Red Sea, was
a very light structure, consisting of a
wooden framework strengthened and
adorned with metal, and leather blind-
ing, answering to the descriptions
which Homer has given of those en-
gaged in the Trojan war.

The sides were partly, and the back
wholly, open; and it was so low that
a man could easily step into it from
behind; for there was no seat, the
rider always standing in war or hunt-
ing, though when wearied he might



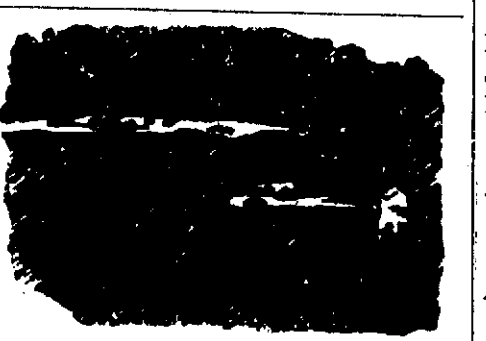
WAS CHARIOT OF ANCIENT EGYPT.

occasionally sit on the sides, or squat
in eastern fashion, on his heels. The
body of the car was not hung on the
axle in equilibrium, but considerably
forward, so that the weight was
thrown more upon the horses. Its
lightness, however, would prevent this
from being very fatiguing to them, and
this mode of placing it had the advan-
tage of rendering the motion more easy
to the driver. To contribute further
to this end, the bottom or floor con-
sisted of a network of interlaced
things, the elasticity of which in some
measure answered the purpose of mod-
ern springs.

The Egyptian chariots were invari-
ably drawn by two horses abreast, which
were richly caparisoned. The
chariot of Egypt ordinarily carried two
persons, one of whom acted as the war-
rior, the other as the charioteer. Oc-

asionally we find three persons in a
chariot, as when two princes of the
blood, each bearing the royal scepter,
or tabellum, accompanying the king in
a state procession, requiring a char-
ioteer to manage the reins.

Pre-Adamite Bone Caves.
Among the wonders of the world, the
bone caves of the pre-Adamite period
deserve a prominent place. It is to
this period that the extensive remains
of Mammifera found in the strata of
the Pampas of Buenos Ayres, and in
the caverns which are scattered in such
vast numbers over the continents of
Europe and America, and even in Aus-
tralia, are to be ascribed. Of these
caverns, a most extensive one, and
among the first which attracted atten-
tion, is situated at Baylenreuth, in
France, and the engraving which we
here give represents a section of it.



PRE-ADAMITE BONE CAVERNS.

consisting of bones of hyenas, tigers,
wolves, foxes, gluttons, weasels, and
other Carnivora.

Arabi Pasha.
In a little house up a by-street of
the Mohammedan quarter, old, friend-
less, broken, lives the man who might
have ruled Egypt.

If you ask twenty people in Cairo
today, "Where is Arabi Pasha?" fifteen
will tell you that he is dead, while the
other five do not know. In fact, after
the bombardment of Alexandria he was
sent to exile for life in Ceylon, but was
allowed some four years ago to return
to his native city.

It was only after a week's hard fer-
reting that I discovered, through a na-
tive journalist, the whereabouts of the
great man.

Even now, in his seventieth year, he
is a big man; in his prime he must
have been immense. White hair and
beard; a broad, thoughtful forehead,
surmounted by the Turkish tarboosh;
kindly eyes, dulled a little by age but
lighting up wonderfully when he talks
about things which interest him; a
straight, powerful nose; a large mouth,
which must once have been hard and
cruel, now softened by adversity. Though
the day is warm, he wears an
overcoat, and he walks heavily on a
massive ebony stick.—Pall Mall Ga-
zette.

When you pass a pig in a pen it
is hard to imagine how good pork will
taste next winter.

After a family has kept a cow in
town a few years, it begins to look
around for a parrot.

Southern Pacific Co.

TRAINS FROM LOS ANGELES TO COVINA

STATIONS	NUMBERS OF TRAINS	
	16 Daily	22 Daily
Lv. Los Angeles.....	8:05 a m	5:25 p m
Ar. Covina.....	9:04 a m	6:21 p m

TRAINS FROM COVINA TO LOS ANGELES

STATIONS		NUMBERS OF TRAINS		
	15 Daily.	19 Daily	21 Daily Flyer	
Lv. Covins.....	7:50 a m	3:37 p m	5:58 p m	
Ar. Los Angeles	8:50 a m	4:35 p m	6:50 p m	

Santa Fe Route

TRAINS BETWEEN LOS ANGELES AND AZUSA

THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC

is respectfully directed to the following important changes in the time of the
Santa Fe trains running between Azusa and Los Angeles. Effective June
4th, 1906.

TO LOS ANGELES

STATIONS	No. 7 Over- land	No. 1 Over- land	No. 41 Daily	No. 8 Limit- ed	No. 48 Daily
Leave Azusa.....	a. m. 8:35	a. m. 8:25	a. m. 8:01	p. m. 1:10	p. m. 4:41
Ar. in Los Angeles	6:30	8:25	10:03	2:05	5:40

FROM LOS ANGELES

STATIONS	No. 8 Over- land	No. 42 Local Daily	No. 44 Local Daily	No. 4 Limit- ed	No. 2 Over- land
Leave Los Angeles	a. m. 7:30	a. m. 8:30	p. m. 4:30	p. m. 6:15	p. m. 8:00
Arrive in Azusa	8:32	9:32	6:25	7:04	9:04

Note:—No. 3, Tuesday and Friday, only stops to let off Eastern passengers.
No. 4, Monday and Thursday, only stops for Eastern passengers on request.

O. J. BERNER, Agent.

COVINA MEAT MARKET



Madison & Kendall, Prop's.
Wholesale and Retail Butcher

wagons run through the Valley daily. Orders in
town will receive prompt attention and
immediate delivery.

For Fresh and Tender Beef, Mutton and Pork

Sunset Phone Main 261. Home Phone 36

COVINA, CAL.

Call On Me

COVINA VALLEY SAVINGS BANK

DIRECTORS.

A. P. Kerckhoff, Pres.
H. M. Houser, V. Pres.
J. C. Hutchinson Jr., Cashier.

H. W. Hellman
Jas. H. Adams
Geo. E. Anderson

W. M. Griswold, Asst. Cashier

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.

Money to Loan on First Mortgage Real Estate.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF COVINA

H. W. Hellman
President.

Jas. H. Adams,
Vice-President.

W. M. Griswold,
Cashier.

J. C. Hutchinson
Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

H. W. Hellman
J. H. Adams
H. M. Houser

A. P. Kerckhoff
J. R. Elliot
C. F. Clapp

Geo. E. Anderson

Hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Kerckhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Co.

TELEPHONES Home 149
Sunset 263.

COVINA, CAL.

Pomona Steam Laundry

O. W. Lorbeer & Co., Proprietors

FIRST-CLASS WORK. NOTHING BUT WHITE LABOR EMPLOYED.

OFFICE---WARNER & WHITSEL, COVINA, CAL

F. E. DUDDERER,
PROPRIETOR OF THE
COVINA LIVERY STABLES

Special Rates to Traveling Men
Carriage Will Meet Every Train

Telephone
COVINA, CAL.

For the Children

To succeed these days you must have plenty of grit, courage, strength. How is it with the children? Are they thin, pale, delicate? Do not forget Ayer's Sarsaparilla. You know it makes the blood pure and rich, and builds up the general health in every way.

The children cannot possibly have good health unless the blood is in a proper condition. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a blood purifier and a general tonic. It is the only medicine that will cure all the diseases of the blood. It is the only medicine that will cure all the diseases of the blood. It is the only medicine that will cure all the diseases of the blood.

HAIR VIGOR.
HAIR VIGOR.
HAIR VIGOR.

Flogging in English Prisons.
Flogging is still allowed in English prisons as a punishment for mutiny or violence, but recently published statistics make it doubtful whether even in these extreme cases corporal punishment serves the purpose for which it is intended. It is shown that since the number of prison offenses for which flogging was allowed was reduced in 1898, the number of offenses against prison discipline has decreased from 147 to 131 per 1,000 prisoners, while there has been an increase in the number of those offenses for which the "cat" is still the penalty.

No Use.
"Do you notice what a lot of women are going in for science?"
"Yes. My wife's got the fever, too."
"What's her line?"
"Mechanics. She's an inventor."
"Indeed? What has she invented?"
"Why, she's just perfected a stair step that makes me register the time I get home in the morning as soon as I put my foot on it."
"Can't you beat it some way?"
"It's no use. She's always awake up and waiting for me on the upper landing."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MAKE NO MISTAKE
TOWERS' OILED CLOTHING
will give you complete protection and long service. You can afford to buy any other. Every garment guaranteed. The best dealers sell it.

What's the Bill Good For.
On the car the other morning I happened to hang by the strap next to Bimmelstein's. Between begging pardons of and granting pardons to my near neighbors, I managed to read a few paragraphs in my newspaper. One of them told of a remarkable find by a Nipper expedition of the University of Pennsylvania. It was nothing less than a well preserved and thoroughly authenticated tailor's bill nearly 5,000 years old.

Since Bimmelstein himself is engaged in the clothing business, I thought he would be interested in this ancient relic, so I told him about it, but the story seemed to make no impression on him.

"Hang it, man," said I, "don't you understand? It's a tailor's bill almost 5,000 years old."

"Vell," he answered, "vot iss it good for? Dey can't collect it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

No Settlement There.
"Mrs. Splash has gone into settlement work."
"I know one person who wouldn't believe it."
"Who's that?"
"Her dressmaker."—Detroit Free Press.

Not a Bargain.
"But, surely, Miss Roxley knew when she accepted the count that he was worthless."
"Yes, but he proved to be twice as worthless as she thought him."
"How was that?"
"She thought she was going to get him for a million, but he cost her two million."—Philadelphia Press.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney and Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

L. A. N. U. 1906-44

A Bargain Counter Encounter.
One of the shops in town has been selling fur goods at a reduction since Christmas, says the Washington Post. Ever so many people responded to the call of the advertisement. One of those persons was a tall, commanding looking woman, with a determined ring in her voice. She paused beside a tableful of muffs and neck pieces, and began to discuss them with the saleswoman. She looked at this muff and then at that, and at length her eyes fell on a mink muff lying at a little distance from the others. She picked it up and looked at it disapprovingly. "You don't mean to tell me you expect anybody to pay good money for a thing like that, do you?" she demanded.

There was a faint exclamation from a woman whose back had been turned at that moment. She snatched the mink muff from the hands of the commanding looking woman. There was not a word spoken, but for the space of ten seconds I fully expected the two to take their corners, and I was prepared to put my money on the woman who owned the mink.

A Sensitive Canine.
Baxter—That dog of yours is not a full blooded Boston terrier, is he?
Bixby—Hush, old chap, don't let him hear you. He thinks he is.—Woman's Home Companion.

HAD TO USE A CANE.

Weakened Kidneys Made an Elwood, Ind., Man's Back Give Out.

R. A. Pugh, transfer business, 2020 North B Street, Elwood, Ind., says: "Kidney trouble kept me laid up for a long time and when I was able to be up I had to use a cane. I had terrible backaches and pain in the shoulders. The kidney secretions were dark colored. After doctoring in vain, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Three boxes cured me entirely, and I am glad to recommend them." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Somewhat Different.

Miss Elderleigh—How perfectly shocking!
Youngbach—What's perfectly shocking?

Miss Elderleigh—Why, didn't you see old Wedderleigh kiss that doll-faced Miss Peachy just now? He kissed her as affectionately as if she had been his wife.

Youngbach—Oh, much more affectionately than that. I should say he kissed her just as if she wasn't his wife.

No Mistake.
The editor was apologizing over the telephone for an annoying typographical error in his paper.
"In our account of the meeting at which you were chairman last night, colonel," he said, "we tried to say, 'following is a detailed report of the proceedings,' but it appeared in print, as perhaps you have noticed, 'following is a detailed report,' and so forth. Mistakes of that kind, you know, will—"

"It may have been an accident," interrupted the man at the other end of the wire, "but it wasn't a mistake. You side-tracked most of the report."

"Clipping" Recollections.
"Till slap that reporter," growled old Weston Nurox over the morning paper.

"Why, popper," replied his daughter, who had her coming-out reception the night before. "I thought he wrote me up real nice."

"But he spoke of ye as wearin' some soft dinkin' material, an' that reminds me too much o' the time I was tarred and feathered out in Montanny."—Kansas City Post.

Some Mistake.
"That's Prof. Goodsole," said Mrs. Jims. "He's a noted anti-vivisectionist."
"I've heard of him," observed Mrs. Suddyn-Klymer, "but I always thought he was a Congregationalist."

INGERSOLL'S OLD HOME

PEORIA, ILL.
NOW THE HOME OF
LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER
Dealers supplied by their jobber or direct from Frank P. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Mark Twain's "Ad."

In his early Hartford days Mark Twain took an active interest in baseball in common with most of his fellow citizens. While attending an exciting game he lost a gold-headed umbrella, which he advertised for in the local papers somewhat after this fashion:

"Lost—\$10 reward; a gold-headed umbrella was lost by the undersigned on the grandstand at the baseball ground on Saturday. It was probably stolen from him while he was engaged in cheering the Hartforders for their victory over the Providence nine—presumably stolen by a red-headed, freckled fellow about 12 years old. For the body of the boy and the umbrella delivered at my house on Farmington avenue \$10 will be paid. For the body of the boy or the umbrella separately \$5 for either. For the boy alive, nothing under any circumstances." This advertisement was signed with his full name and address.

Orpheum Theatre.

Wit, strength and beauty combine to give quality to the Orpheum program for the week commencing next Monday evening.

The Six Gineettis return to the Orpheum after three years of continued triumphs in Europe and America. Those who recall the appearance here of these physical marvels will anticipate something new in acrobatics. Their act is entirely different from anything hitherto offered by them or by any other acrobatic troupe.

"Two comely young women, who display shapely forms and dainty lingerie in a clever dancing and singing act without the faintest suspicion of vulgarity or commonness." Such is the description of the Misses Hansen and Nelson given by an eastern critic.

Edward R. Burton and Corney Brooks are well known comedians of quality. Their latest offering bears the suggestive title, "The Limit." They are certainly the limit.

Rafayette's Dogs are canine acrobats and comedians who do such remarkable stunts that one ends, by wondering why they do not talk. Each dog enters, does his act and makes his exit in businesslike manner and without the least hesitation or uncertainty. There is quality in the holdovers also. June McCabe and Company in the playlet, "The Man From Denver," Waterbury Brothers and Tenny in Musical comedy, Fred Watson and Morrissey Sisters in songs and dances, and the dainty French singer, Bresina all remain for another week.

Met His Match.

One of the very few occasions on which Rufus Chouteau, the famous American lawyer and statesman, met his match was when he was examining Dick Barton, chief mate of the ship "Challenge." Chouteau had cross-examined him for over an hour, hurling questions with the speed of a rapid-fire gun.

"Was there a moon that night?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you see it?"

"No, sir."

"Then how did you know there was a moon?"

"The 'Nautical Almanac' said so, and I'll believe that sooner than any lawyer in the world."

"Be civil, sir. And now tell me in what latitude and longitude you crossed the equator?"

"Ah, you are joking."

"No, sir, I'm in earnest, and I desire an answer."

"That's more than I can give."

"Indeed. You a chief mate and unable to answer so simple a question!"

"Yes, the simplest question I ever was asked. I thought even a fool of a lawyer knew there's no latitude at the equator."

Appropriate.

"What time is that the landlady's daughter is playing?" queried the new boarder.

"Oh, that's a conglomerated mixture of airs from different operas," explained the old boarder.

"I see—sort of musical hash, as it were," said the n. b.

Catarrh

Is a constitutional disease originating in impure blood and requiring constitutional treatment: acting through and purifying the blood for its radical and permanent cure. The greatest constitutional remedy is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

In usual liquid form or in chocolate tablets known as Sarsaparilla. 100 doses \$1.

Nasal and other local forms of catarrh are relieved by Sarsaparilla, which allay inflammation and disorderly discharge. 50c.

Not Liked.

"How do you like your new next door neighbor?"

"Don't like him at all. He's a contemptible fellow. Instead of owning a lawn mower that I could borrow he has his grass cut by contract."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Together with the tools that were stored inside it, an entire house has been stolen brick by brick near Cassel, Germany.

India's area is a little more than one-half that of the United States.

W. L. DOUGLAS

3.50 & 3.00 Shoes

W. L. DOUGLAS

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THE ONLY ONE

There is only One Genuine-Syrup of Figs,

The Genuine is Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The full name of the company, California Fig Syrup Co., is printed on the front of every package of the genuine.

The Genuine-Syrup of Figs—is for Sale, in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere

Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the laxative remedy of the well-informed.

Always buy the Genuine-Syrup of Figs

MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER-BOTTLE

A curious butterfly exists in India. The male has the left wing yellow and the right one red; the female has these colors reversed.

A Good Record.

Out of all the external remedies on the market we doubt if there is one that has the record of that world-renowned porous plaster—Allcock's. It has now been in use for sixty years, and still continues to be as popular as ever in doing its great work of relieving our pains and aches. It is the remedy we all need when suffering from any form of ache or pain resulting from taking cold or over-exertion. Allcock's Plasters are sold by Druggists in every part of the civilized world.

LINCOLN'S WEAPON.

How He Employed Ridicule for His Client's Benefit.

Wit and ridicule were Lincoln's weapons of offense and defense, and he probably laughed more jury cases out of court than any other man who ever practiced at the bar.

"I once heard Mr. Lincoln defend a man in Bloomington against a charge of passing counterfeit money," Vice President Stevenson told the writer. "There was a pretty clear case against the accused, but when the chief witness for the people took the stand he stated that his name was J. Parker Green, and Lincoln reverted to this the moment he rose to cross-examine. 'Why J. Parker Green? What did that J. stand for? John? Well, why didn't the witness call himself John P. Green? That was his name, wasn't it? Well, what was the reason he didn't wish to be known by his right name? Did J. Parker Green have anything to conceal, and if not, why did J. Parker Green part his name in that way? And so on. Of course, the whole examination was farcical,' Mr. Stevenson continued, 'but there was something irresistibly funny in the varying tones and inflections of Mr. Lincoln's voice as he rang the changes upon the man's name; and at the recess the very boys in the street took up the slogan and shouted 'J. Parker Green!' all over the town. Moreover, there was something in Lincoln's way of intoning his questions which made me suspicious of the witness, and to this day I have never been able to rid my mind of the absurd impression that there was something not quite right about J. Parker Green. It was all nonsense, of course, but the jury must have been affected as I was, for Green was discredited and the defendant went free."

Forecasting Nature.

There are more than 10,000 establishments in the country for raising early vegetable plants under glass. Within a radius of fifteen miles of Boston there are nearly 2,000,000 square feet of glass used in forcing vegetables. Near Providence, R. I., are fully ten acres of glass for the same purpose. The suburbs of New York, Chicago and other big cities use nearly 5,000,000 square feet of glass for strictly vegetable and early fruit culture, and the glass alone used in thus forcing nature is worth millions.—Lentils Weekly.

The Daily War.

Miss Elderleigh—I was surprised to see young Higgins kiss you. I wouldn't think of letting a man kiss me.

Miss Plumleigh—Nor I. It's so much more satisfactory to let him do it unthinkingly.

Anything But a Joke.

"These alleged jokes about the summer girl who gets engaged just for fun," remarked the sad-eyed passenger as he let a comely weekly fall to the floor of the car, "make me real wrothy."

"What's the answer?" queried the hardware drummer.

"I met that kind of a girl last summer," explained the sad-eyed party, "and thinking the joke complies knew their business, I got engaged to her."

"Well," said the h. d., as the other paused to light his pipe.

"But instead of acting according to the dope sheet," continued he of the sad optics, "she jumped the hurdle and married me about the time the leaves began to turn."

Good Idea.

"I have many beautiful thoughts," said the long-haired boarder, who imagines he is a born poet, "that I propose to give to the public in the near future."

"That's a good idea, young man," growled the fussy bachelor. "It's a clutch you could never induce the public to buy them."

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Good Idea.

Difficult.

In a spirit of bravado the defeated pugilist went to a photographer's to have his picture taken.

"You can relinch the mouth so as to make it look natural, can't you?" said his trainer.

"I don't know about that," answered the photographer, dubiously. "Suppose you ask him to open his mouth a little, so I can tell just where it is located."

Howard E. Burton.

ASSAYER and CHEMIST.

Leadville, Colorado.

Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, St. Gold, Silver, Tin, Zinc or Copper, 50c. Cyanide Tests, Assaying, and full price list sent on application. Control and Empire Work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

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